JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 5, 1925 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d

# JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1000 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1925. TWOPENCE.

Sterling RADIO *That sounds good!*

# OUR BIG SURPRISE!

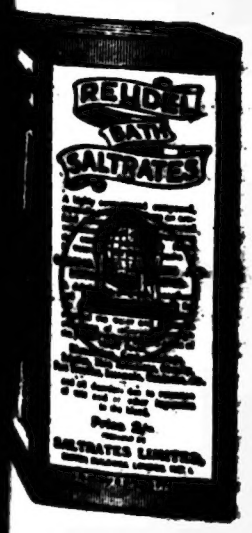
## Pages 32&33


## FOR SORE TIRED TENDER FEET

When they Burn, Smart, Swell, Itch, Blister or form Corns and Callouses.

*Nothing else can be compared with*

## Reudel Bath Saltrates




Dissolved in plain water, it produces a highly ***medicated*** and ***oxygenated*** bath or foot bath, possessing wonderful refreshing and curative properties. It reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the waters at celebrated natural curative springs, providing :—

**SPA TREATMENT AT YOUR OWN HOME.**

The results of using **Reudel Bath Saltrates** are so remarkably satisfactory that many hundreds of prominent men and women have written us in grateful acknowledgment of the wonderful benefits derived. The following are only a few of the well-known people who have thus written us :—**Sir Harry Lauder, Geo. Robey, A. F. (Peggy) Bellinson, Eugene Corri, Jimmy Wilde, Geo. Carpentier, Billy Wells, Tom Payne, Ernest Reevy, Ada Mitchell, J. B. Hobbs, "Andy" Ducat, Violet Loraine, Phyllis Monkman, Maidie Scott, Henry Pilcer, Yvonne Arnaud, Hetty King, Jock Hackney, Daisy Dormer, King Moore Dupree.**

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**Reudel Bath Saltrates** can be obtained from any Chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or **MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.**

**Saltrates Limited, Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.**

**GRAVES**
WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE BARGAINS.

All component parts of proved excellence. B.S.A. SPEED GEAR, SUTHERLAND'S EXTRA PARA SUPER GOOD TYRES, COVENTRY 3 SPEEDS, CHAINS, MIDDLEBORO' 2-COIL SADDLE; GOOD STYLISH FRAME; ALL BLACK FINISH IF DESIRED. A full equipment. £6/19/6. Lady's Model same price. Terms 8/- with order, & balance 6/- monthly. Money refunded if at all disappointed. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

Catalogue Post Free.

**CATARRH, HAY-FEVER ADENOIDS & TONSILS**

Can be cured by a Simple Home Treatment. Allow no operation on nose or throat before reading the booklet, sent free on application enclosing 1d. stamp for postage. Consultation daily. 'Phone Mayfair 4631.

Lt.-Col. KYNASTON, R.P. (late R.A.M.C., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.; Room 2, Langham House, Regent Street, London, W.1.


HAVE YOU READ THE BARGAINS ON PAGE 4.


**HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY**

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (53 G.K.), London, W.1.

**O'Brien Gramophones** 7/9 Weekly WITH RECORDS

ON FREE APPROVAL

My free lists only want seeing and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit gets any horn or hornless model by return on 14 days' Approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write at once for free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

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**NEW LIFE · Free**

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overstiness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial and test NUVIM. MARYGOLDS, 47 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.


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*The Paper that pays*

**"JOHN BULL" has paid over a hundred Free Insurance Benefits this week. Below is a partial list of those to whom cheques have been sent.**

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### Up to £400.

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HULL.—Mr. D. WALKER, 663, Spring Bank West.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. M. HARRISON, 46, Walton Street, Teams.
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SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. COLDWELL, 9/1, Duke Street, Park.
RYHILL Nr. WAKEFIELD.—J. W. MARCHANT, Prospect Place.
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OULTON, Nr. LEEDS.—J. ABBEY, 8, Midland Yard.
DONCASTER.—H. L. OLDFIELD, 37, Staveley Street, New Edlington.
CHOPWELL, Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. M. DODDS, 35, Severn Street.
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ALLOA.—A. ALCOCK, 7, Kirkgate.
LEEDS.—Mrs. K. KELLY, 11, Moscow Street, off New York Road, Mabgate.
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YNYSHIR, RHONDDA.—Mrs. E. MAY, 17, Ynys Street.
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BLACKWOOD, MON.—Mr. R. LEWIS, 29, Lewis Street.
PENRHIWCEIBER.—T. MCCARTHY, 2, Cynon Terrace.
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LIVERSEDGE, YORKS.—Mrs. S. TEAGUE, 4, Carr Street, Littletown.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. F. HATTON, 62, Pickering Road, Parkwood Street.
YNYSYBWL.—W. GROVES, 5, High Street.
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SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. F. REGLAR, 238, Derby Road.
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EXETER.—W. H. ATTWOOD, 35, Bartholomew Street West.
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NORTH PETHERTON, Nr. BRIDGWATER.—C. WILLIAMS, Cliff Road.
OXON.—H. A. PRIVETT, Britwell Salome, Nr. Watlington.
HAVERFORDWEST, PEM.—P. C. MANSELL, 6, Fountain Row, Dew Street.
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CLAPTON.—Mrs. R. PUGH, 215, Glyn Road.
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ASPLEY GUISE, BEDS.—Mrs. H. COOK, 8, Mount Pleasant.
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### Up to £300.

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MANOR PARK.—Mrs. F. PEACOCK, 38, Dore Avenue.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. A. PYRAH, 4, Icknield Street, Ladywood.
TONYPANDY, RHONDDA.—R. MORRIS, 1, Old Street.
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BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. WALKER, 66, Wellesley Street, Hockley.
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MANOR PARK.—W. J. REEDER, 66, Chesterfield Road.
NEWPORT.—Miss C. MAHONEY, 3, James Street.
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BLAENAVON.—THOS. HARRIS, 6, Lower Elliot Street.

## ACCIDENT BENEFITS.
### £3 per week.

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BURNLEY.—Mrs. M. WALSH, 39, Bridge Street.
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PLAISTOW.—Mrs. P. MCPHAIL, 30, Western Road.
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## TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—17,410

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PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

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To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent (or the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

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Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

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Date .....

Use 1d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of 1d. stamped addressed envelope.

J.B. 5/9/25.

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HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

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Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

J.B.

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"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, worth 10/6.
(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!

PRICE WITH SIX COUPONS 4/- ONLY

The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib iridium tipped and safety cap.

This offer has proved so popular that all coupons (any date) are now available until September 30

Send us your name and address and attach coupons to your letter.

(A 22) JOHN BULL

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2/6

This Coupon will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons, to any number up to five (of a kind), may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may secure Coupons and P.O. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cheques/P.O. "C. Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

# *What is the best start in Life for Your Baby?*

"HEALTH, splendid HEALTH" is what every mother would say, "Give my baby Health and I'll be happy."

But what if you could bring baby WEALTH as well as HEALTH? Mothers, you *may* do this—Nestlé's give you the chance.

For HEALTH'S sake feed baby on Nestlé's Milk—a pure, wholesome, easily digested food—a food with all the cream and life-giving vitamins. Thousands of babies are living evidence that Nestlé's Milk and HEALTH go together.

And baby's chance of WEALTH is in Nestlé's Competition. Each tin of Nestlé's bears a coupon. Collect twelve coupons and you secure a free entrance ticket for a simple and interesting competition in which over 1,500 Cash Prizes are to be won.

First Prize £2,000. Second Prize £1,000. Third Prize £500, and many others of smaller value.

How wonderful if you were to win £2,000 for baby! Buy Nestlé's to-day and ask your Grocer for details of the competition, or send postcard to

*A Coupon is on every tin of Nestlé's Milk, Ideal Milk, Nestlé's Evaporated Milk, Nestlé's Café-au-Lait and Nestlé's Cream.*

# NESTLÉ'S

*Dept. T.*

6-8, EASTCHEAP, E.C.3.

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STYLISH COSTUMES

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes.

All Garments warranted of best make throughout. From 5/- month. Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.

Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

**Write for Patterns** and styles of Costumes, Robes, Wraps, &c. Post free per return. State which you require.

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KEE-WEE

The Quality Boot Polish

SHINES, SOFTENS, WATERPROOFS.

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Sent for 19 RECORDS INCLUDED

WRITE FOR LISTS FREE

I offer magnificent Jacobean and Inverness models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on fourteen days' Free trial. Packed free and Carriage paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials.

Chas. T. Robey & Co. THE WORLD FAMOUS 19 COVENTRY.

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all you pay for our 1925 Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Packed free carriage paid on 14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big Bargains in factory soiled models. Accessories and tyres 30 p.c. below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

Cash price £4 19s. 6d. CASH

Model

CYCLE COMPANY (Dept. C. 620), Birmingham.

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# LAST WEEKS OF SUMMER SALE

SALE CLOSES SATURDAY, SEPT. 12

This is your last opportunity of purchasing the genuine SARTOR RAINCOAT at the reduced sale price of 18/6

THE SALE DEFINITELY CLOSES ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12

All applications received on or before that date will be carried through at the above price—but after September 12th, the price goes up. So write NOW and save the difference.

# SARTOR RAINCOAT

At the REDUCED PRICE **18/6** Carriage Paid in the British Isles.

**SEND NO MONEY**—just a postcard with your name and address. By return we will send you FREE PATTERNS, STYLE BOOK, and an ACCURATE SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM. You can then judge the value offered before deciding to buy. The genuine SARTOR RAINCOAT is made from fully-proofed cloth with smart check lining, and is tailored by experts. There is no rubber in the SARTOR. HOSE OUR GUARANTEE.

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53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

*Visit our London Showrooms:*

220, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1 (*First Floor*).

Every Coat sold by us carries our Guarantee. Money returned in full if not thoroughly satisfied.

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# Encourage the happy home life habit!

FREE. A postcard will bring, post free, Riley's illustrated price list. Write to-day.

Riley's "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary dining-table.

Instal a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your home. It will provide endless pleasure and healthy sport for every member of the family throughout the dark winter nights.

**14/-** DOWN. There is no need to pay the full cash price. Riley's will deliver carriage paid in free packing case the popular 6 ft. size "Home" Billiard Table (cash price £11 18s.) (complete and ready for play) on receipt of 14/-. The balance you pay monthly as you play. Other sizes—all fit conveniently on ordinary dining tables—are shown below.

## *7 Days' Free Trial.*

| | Cash Prices. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 4 in. | £7 | 0 | 0 | or in | 6/6 |
| 5 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 8 in. | £9 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 11/- |
| 6 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 4 in. | £11 | 15 | 0 | monthly | 14/- |
| 7 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 10 in. | £15 | 0 | 0 | payments | 19/- |
| 8 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 4 in. | £21 | 10 | 0 | of | 30/- |

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables are also supplied on easy terms. Cash Prices from £22 10 0. Supplied in Oak or Mahogany, any shade.

**E. J. RILEY, LTD.,** ARBOR WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

And at Dept. 38, 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.1.

Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Tables in Gt. Britain. Send for details.

WHEN SENDING
Write your name and address in block letters. Give exact descriptive of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

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YOUR PROTECTION. The JOHN BULL Guarantee covers all offers in this section. You can send your money as safely as buying across a store counter, so post your order to-day.

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Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

**J. B. THORNE & Co**
36 LANGHAM ST., LONDON, W.1.

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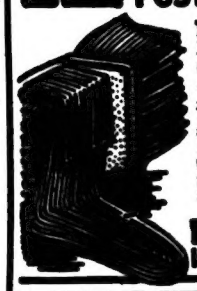

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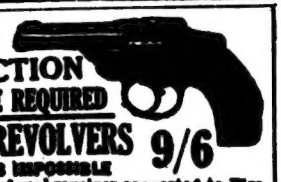
**SELF PROTECTION NO LICENCE REQUIRED**



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ACCIDENTS IMPOSSIBLE

Exact replica of real revolver converted to Fire Blank Cartridges only. Will scare away burglars, tramps, dogs, etc., and is useful for Theatricals, Sports Meetings, etc. Easily carried in pocket or lady's handbag.

6 CHAMBER, Blued Steel or Nickel .. 9/6
8 CHAMBER, Blued Steel or Nickel .. 12/-
10 CHAMBER, Heavy Pat. Cowboy Type 12/6
Special Loud Report Cartridges, per 100 .. 3/6
All above Carriage Free.
*Art Catalogue, Sporting Guns, etc., free on request Gun Dept.*

**JAMES MANSFIELD & Co., Ltd.,**
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From **1/6** Weekly

We will send you ON APPROVAL Packing and Carriage Paid any one of our lovely world famous **PRAMS**

Large & roomy, beautifully finished, White Rubber Tyres, cycle wheels. Buy direct from Makers and save all Wholesale and Retail profits.

Models from 59/6

*Write or Call for CATALOGUE NOW.*

**IMPERIAL BABY CARS (Dept. 4)**
100-108, PRESCOTT VILLE ROAD, KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N.1

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**AMAZING VALUE**

This splendid Wristlet Watch, Hall-marked Silver case, fine jewelled movement, with usual H. Samuel guarantee. State lady's or gent's size. **7/11** POST FREE

*Post free* 3,000 money-saving bargains like this in H. Samuel's **BIG FREE BOOK** Send a postcard for it now. Free Prices for all Ireland.

**H. SAMUEL** 100, MARKET ST. MANCHESTER.

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**FLOOR COVERING**

**Thicker than Linoleum.**

**THE BEST IN THE WORLD.**

Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary
For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors.

Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 square feet for £1. 120 square feet £2. Longer lengths pro rata.

**ALL ROLLS ARE TWO YARDS WIDE.**

The only floor covering made that can be used on either wood or damp stone floors. Send for free samples of the actual materia and admire the exclusive designs and beautiful finish—the work of the master craftsman.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 30 Carter St., London, S.E.17

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**For Better Shaves**

You must try the **NIESO EAGLE RAZOR BLADE**

Each blade is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Send only 1/6 for one dozen of these excellent blades.

Gillette Pattern.

(3 doz., 4/- post free.) Address:—Dept. J.B.,
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17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.
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**TRENCH COATS**

Fawn or Navy **12/9** 14 DAYS ONLY

Double Breasted Trench Coats, rubber check lined, loose belt, buckle, ventilated, tab, cuffs, comfortable, easy fitting. Stock sizes. Gentlemen: 34 to 42 ins. chest over vest; Ladies' sizes: 44, 46, 48 and 50 ins. length. Sent on approval. P.O. 12/6 and 9d. postage.

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Fawn or Navy. Sizes 34 to 42 ins. chest. Postage 1/-. Satisfaction guaranteed or cash refunded.

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**WHITEST SHEETS IN THE WORLD**

**COST LESS—WASH WHITER—WEAR LONGER**

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**14 Days' "Wash and Use" Guarantee.**

BLEACHED and HEMMED. Plain or Twill.

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| 2 x 2½ yards | .. | .. | 9/6, 12/6 and 15/6 pair |
| 2 x 3 | .. | .. | 11/3, 15/- and 18/- .. |
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Carriage paid, and every sheet carries our "wonderful guarantee."

Call or send for complete list of Drapery Bargains and enter our free competition.

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**LOOK AT THESE BARGAINS!**

Young Parrot, complete with cage, real bargain, 20/-.
A splendid young Talking Parrot, grand condition, with cage complete, 40/-.
SPECIAL OFFERS:
Young Male Singing Canary, 10/-
Matched Pairs for Nesting, 12/6

*Write for Our Illustrated Price List*

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17, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.
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**COMPLETE WIRELESS INSTALLATION for 22/- PAY 2d. A DAY WHILE LISTENING-IN.** So confident are we that you will be perfectly satisfied with your dealings with us, that we make the following unprecedented offer.

On receipt of 2/- we will send you our Super-Crystal Set (as shown), complete with a pair of Imperial Resistate Headphones, 4,000 ohms, admitted by thousands of satisfied customers to be the best ever heard. If completely satisfied, you send a further 5/- on receipt of set, and then 6 monthly payments of 4/-, or 23/- cash in 7 days. If Phonenuity required, you send 1/- and 1/6 on receipt and 5 monthly payments of 5/-, or 28/6 cash in 7 days.

Repairs, Alterations, Exchanges, Estimates Free.
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**THE "BOLTON"**

**From 1/3 per week or 5/- per month**

Direct from Factory.

**2/6 DEPOSIT** IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

*Carr. Paid on approval* from **£2:17:6**

*Cash or Credit.*

Write for fully Illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

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DEPT. No. 10

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**OAK BED-SETTEE**

**20/-** secures immediate delivery

Size when extended 6 ft. 2 in. by 4 ft. 6 in.

Polished antique brown, upholstered any colour corduroy velvet. With *wire spring mattress* and box for bed linen.

**£9.15.0**

Delivered for first payment of 20/- Balance 10/- monthly

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CASH PRICE £3.0.0 or 20/- with order
HIRE PURCHASE PRICE £3.10.0 Deposit 20/- and 20 monthly payments of 5/-
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**GREAT SALE**

**Commences 1st September**

To further advertise the quality of our Famous Vesta Sewing Machines, Baby Cars, Victorian Folding Cots, Cots, Cribs, Oak Bedsteads, Mangles, Gramophones and Children's Toys, we are offering same in September only at Cash Prices Reduced 1/- to 5/- in the £, and on easy terms modified in customer's favour.

All goods guaranteed absolutely new and delivered Carriage Paid. Money refunded if not satisfied. Write to-day for FREE CATALOGUES and full particulars of this exceptional offer.

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Celebrated

**SPARE TIME AGENCY**

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

*How to acquire employment appointed as Agents.*

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commissions paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Requisites by Answer invited.

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Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick and Concrete Floors. Lays flat without any fastening.

Per **2/-** Sq. Yd. Carr. Paid.

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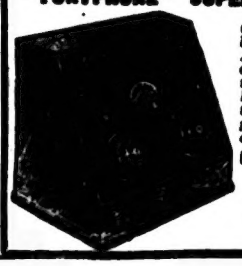

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Very fashionable highly polished Real Leather diamond Cravenette handbag, complete with purse, mirror, comb and vanity, fitted with pencil, Ivorine Week Diary. Just the thing for the holidays. Can be carried with any coloured dress. Finest quality and workmanship throughout.

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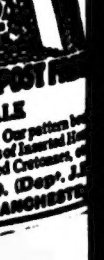

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**BEDSTEADS**, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood-BEDDING, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent carriage paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices? Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

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### Send for this Wonderful 32 pp. Illustrated Book FREE

IT deals with *How the Hair Grows, What the Hair Roots Are, The Hygiene of the Hair, Your Brush and Comb, Scurf and Dryness, Greasy Hair, Splitting Hair, Baldness, Nervous and Constitutional Troubles, Loss of Colour, Greyness, Particulars of our £1,000 Guarantee.*

TO every reader of JOHN BULL who sends us a postcard we shall gladly send a complimentary copy of this 32 pp. illustrated book on "The Care of the Hair."

If you are afraid of going bald, if your hair causes you the slightest anxiety, if it is dry and brittle, full of scurf or dandruff, if it is fading or falling out, even if you are bald, send a card at once for a free copy of an intensely interesting 32 pp. illustrated book about the startling hair-growing discovery.

#### Sensational Success.

So amazing has been the success of this new hair food, Humagsolan, that a special complimentary edition of its explanatory treatise has been prepared, and you should apply at once to make sure of obtaining your free copy. It gives in clear language full details of the discovery that has revolutionised hair treatment. And it tells how Humagsolan has conquered hair troubles that have hitherto defied every form of treatment. You, probably, and most of the general public do not know this, but the Medical Profession knows it, and that is why

#### Over Two Thousand Doctors

have proved that this new hair food does overcome hair troubles and brings a luxuriant growth of hair to the head that was going bald. From the moment the treatment is commenced Humagsolan stops the hair from falling out, and it begins to grow stronger and thicker; bald patches disappear and natural vigorous growth is resumed.

Humagsolan has been known to effect this wonderful change in the short space of a fortnight. Success can practically be guaranteed with one month's course of treatment. Many wise people who rejoice in good heads of hair take Humagsolan regularly to preserve its health.

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Read these striking letters from Doctors, who would be the last to use any quack remedy. The originals can be seen at our office, and we have hundreds of others quite as extraordinary.

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*There is no doubt my wife's hair increased both in length and thickness since she had taken it. My daughter, who is, as frequently happens, her mother's severest critic, is also positive about the good results.*

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Do not hesitate to apply for a copy of the book. It is sent to you post free and implies no obligation.

If you care to state in confidence any particulars a personal letter of advice will be sent free of all obligation.

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A.B.C. GUIDE to Drapery Trade, free. Worth Pounds, Valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling. Travellers' Samples, etc. Send P.C. to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 2, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

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### AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 4.

AGENTS. World's Greatest Choc. & Cig. Club. Largest cash comm. Everything to start free.—Wise Bros., Ltd., Dept. 50, 91, York St., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy Clubs. Agents wanted for largest Club Merchants in England. Wonderful terms. Est. 25 yrs.—Dennis and Co., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Pars. free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

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KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 199, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

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LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5½, 1/7½, 1/9, 2/-, and 2/3 lb.; send for free cutting.—THE YARD LEATHER Co., Merthyr.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

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Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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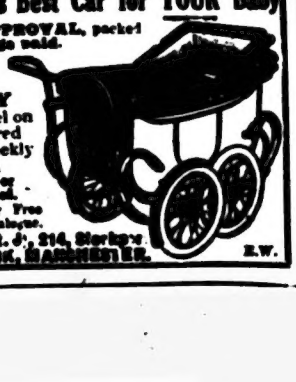

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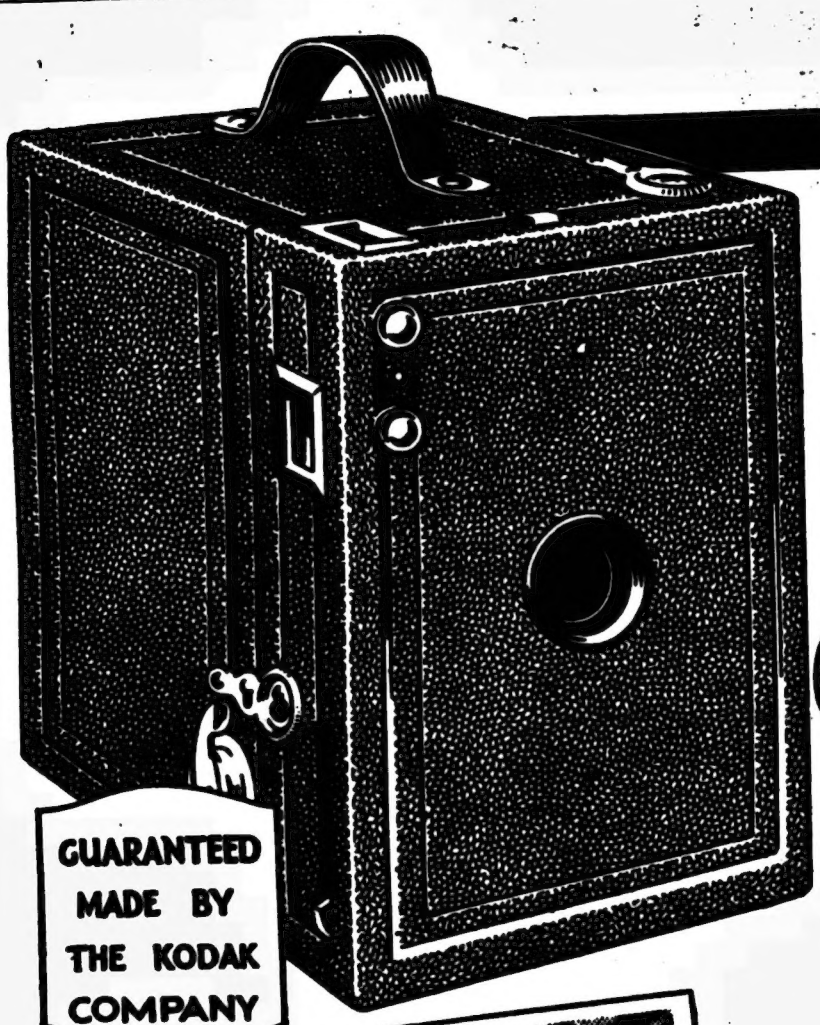

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# This Roll-film Daylight-loading Camera FREE!

**Do you enjoy a good smoke? then buy a packet of Black Cat Virginia Cigarettes —10 for 6d. You'll admit that for value they can't be beaten; for *their* sake you'll go on smoking them quite apart from the handsome free gifts that every Black Cat smoker gets. Here's the latest gift:—A handsome, daylight loading Camera, taking roll films 3¼ ins. x 2¼ ins. and guaranteed made by the Kodak Company. Start saving your coupons now—there's one in every box—for 200 you'll get it FREE.**

*You can take Happy Home Snaps like this with this fine free Camera.*

**Black Cat**

**VIRGINIA CIGARETTES**

***10 for 6D***

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Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

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Address_____

**The White Feather.**
The strange reluctance to
Coal Commission is coward
must regard it in the light
Voluntary service is wanted

**A Man with a Record.**
For chairman of the coal
Samuel is a good choice.
ested as Home Secretary.
rought in, passed as "The
as proof of it.

**The Hint.**
The statement that Mr. B
month to Geneva to meet M.
ut it is not officially den
uch a trip is more than lik

**Still Rising.**
The flood of unemployment
The week's figures are up b
emand a special session
roblem can only be ignored

**Low Voltage.**
When the Cabinet reass
efore it the private report
mittee on electrical develo
nd-water scheme. Officia
ith unemployment are dom

**Better Late than Never.**
For how many years has B
ng us with millions' worth
utter which British land
duced? At last the Minist
een how it is done—and is a
mall holdings are the thing
BULL said that long ago.

**Rotten at the Base.**
That hotbed of vice, Sing
he report of the new Advis
Colonial Office. The comm
oleration under "safeguar
revention. A wholesome s
ase, isn't it?

**Backing the Wrong Horse.**
Rumour is rife that Dr. B
o Westminster to fill the va
he new Dean is appointed
till Bishop of Birmingham.

**A Friendly Hint.**
France would be a less re
mended the social condit
population. Her birth-rate
oo fast. Let her take ca
Rhine frontier would take c

Week ending Saturday Sept. 5, 1925. Twopence. Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,005.

# JOHN BULL

*For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.*

*The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.*

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## On Other Pages—

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"King of Passport Forgers" ... ... p. 10
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"The Butler's Wife" ... ... ... p. 22
Mr. Baldwin—A Sinister Plot ... ... ... ... ... p. 18

## *The* WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

**The White Feather.**

The strange reluctance to accept seats on the Coal Commission is cowardly. Invited persons must regard it in the light of a national duty. Voluntary service is wanted—not conscription.

**A Man with a Record.**

For chairman of the coal enquiry Sir Herbert Samuel is a good choice. His humanity was tested as Home Secretary. The Bill he then brought in, passed as "The Children's Charter," was proof of it.

**The Hint.**

The statement that Mr. Baldwin is to go next month to Geneva to meet M. Briand is premature, but it is not officially denied. In our opinion, such a trip is more than likely.

**Still Rising.**

The flood of unemployment shows no abatement. The week's figures are up by 28,950. Again we demand a special session of Parliament. The problem can only be ignored at our peril.

**Low Voltage.**

When the Cabinet reassembles it will have before it the private report of the special committee on electrical development. It's a milk-and-water scheme. Official plans for dealing with unemployment are dominated by the Budget.

**Better Late than Never.**

For how many years has Denmark been supplying us with millions' worth of bacon, eggs and butter which British land could well have produced? At last the Minister of Agriculture has seen how it is done—and is amazed. Co-operative small holdings are the thing for England! JOHN BULL said that long ago.

**Rotten at the Base.**

That hotbed of vice, Singapore, is shown up in the report of the new Advisory Committee to the Colonial Office. The committee is dead against toleration under "safeguards," and is all for prevention. A wholesome spot for a great naval base, isn't it?

**Backing the Wrong Horse.**

Rumour is rife that Dr. Barnes will be recalled to Westminster to fill the vacant deanery. When the new Dean is appointed Dr. Barnes will be—still Bishop of Birmingham.

**A Friendly Hint.**

France would be a less restless neighbour if she mended the social conditions that drain her population. Her birth-rate is high, but they die too fast. Let her take care of the babies—the Rhine frontier would take care of itself.

**Don't Shirk Facts.**

Gradually, through her European students, China has become Westernised in outlook. She resents legalised exploitation, but is willing to trade reasonably. The sooner foreign Powers recognise this distinction the better.

**Caillaux the Shrewd.**

It was rough on Mr. Churchill that M. Caillaux brought no financial expert to London to bargain on French debt repayment. Neither could Winston have an adviser at his elbow. It was lion meeting lamb without a shepherd. But Sir Otto Niemeyer, who is anathema to French finance, was in the next room.

**T.U.C. and G.O.C.**

The Trades Union Congress next week faces the question of united trade union action with the prospect of a renewed coal crisis next May. The big "Alliance" project is not getting on too well.

**Stop the Talkers.**

The trade unions need a strong command as much as the Government. Only bungling on both sides could bring that "greatest ever" conflict in May. The vapourings of Mr. Cook spell disaster.

**Think Again.**

The Unemployed Grants Committee report that work in the coming winter will fall short of that put forward in preceding years. Relief work can be spared when real work is put into operation. There's plenty waiting.

**Provocative.**

Opponents of Home Rule for India must be warned off provocative language. To dub a whole people as "smitten with the curse of eternal political incapacity" is a direct invitation to trouble. We have yet to learn that political incapacity is peculiar to India.

**Diplomacy.**

Lord Reading is more tactful. A strong believer in the Montagu scheme of reforms, he realises that only good will in putting them into operation can prevent chaos. The grudging spirit is never wholly on one side.

**Scots Wha Ha'e.**

Scottish M.P.s are using their vacation to agitate for Home Rule. They declare thousands of things would be better done for themselves than through the medium of Parliament in London. Why don't they tackle Scottish unemployment and housing?

**Sauce for Grousers.**

Chronic grumblers who call for increase of speed on British railways may modify their demands in the light of French experience. Safety first is a wise rule. On railways it's golden.

**Trading on Trippers.**

Motor-coach drivers setting off every night to show visitors "London's underworld" have their tongues in their cheeks. Evils taxing the resources of Scotland Yard to put down do not spread themselves before charabanc peepers. If the public are gulled it's their own fault.

**The New Enterprise.**

The five exhibition trains being sent forth to demonstrate British-made goods in every corner of Great Britain is a splendid linking up of town and country. Salesmanship, combining imagination with enterprise, is bound to succeed.

**The Coarser the Dearer.**

The 2-lb. loaf of white flour costs 5d. Coarse brown loaves of the same weight run up from 6d. to 8d. To tell poor people to "eat brown bread" is a mockery. They can't afford it.

**By Leaps and Bounds.**

In 1913-14 local authorities collected £71,000,000 in rates. To-day they collect double. The demand by the President of British Chambers of Commerce for economy comes none too soon. It must be supported.

**Fought They for This?**

Seven years after the Great War fifty-nine nations have 6,955,144 men in their armies. British scientists last year killed 1,001 animals in poison-gas experiments. So the horrors of peace grow apace.

**Plucking the Pigeons.**

Answering his advertisement of cheap houses to let at Streatham, prospective tenants sent Maurice Allen, a Holloway clerk, £2 rent in advance. When arrested he had over £90 in his possession. The gullibility of some people is amazing.

**On Good Authority.**

When Mr. T. Latham, county food inspector, brought to book a Hull offender, he stated that butchers can make 25 per cent. profit selling imported meat as English. The law must render the game unprofitable. A £5 fine is no deterrent.

**"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT**

**17,410 BENEFITS PAID**

*See page 2*

**Good News.**

More power to the elbow of Inspector Leach who is making such effective efforts to round-up notorious drug-traffickers in the Seven Dials. Brilliant Chang has left a legacy of associates now willing to turn informer. A special squad of police is on the job and developments may be expected.

**Sweets of Prosperity.**

Another beet-sugar factory, this time at Dunmow, Essex, is to be built as part of the plan to provide British sugar and to bring the sweets of prosperity to the countryside. Every effort to provide food in this country is work of immediate national importance and of practical help to unemployment.

**Round 'Em Up.**

Highly organised gangs of letter-box thieves are at work in the West End of London. Acids and crayons are used to obliterate marks on crossed and stolen cheques, and the amounts altered and the cheques cashed before the robbery is discovered. It's an impudent business that should be easy to stop. Post office boxes must be watched.

**Crushing our Jobs.**

Sheffield is not the least among our devastated industrial areas, and the fact that at least one firm has transferred its plant to Worcester to avoid the crushing rates must make the City Fathers think hard. Economy in local administration is as vital as Whitehall economy, and until both are tackled seriously jobs will continue to be taxed out of existence by local and national tax-eaters.

**"On to the Million."**

Mr. A. Francis, of 8, Plains of Waterloo, Ramsgate, sends us a bright couplet this week in response to our request for slogans :

"Woe to the shady, the profiteer and sneak,
When JOHN BULL strikes a million times a week!"

A fiver for Mr. Francis. Any more, please?

**Poverty No Crime.**

Men scouring the country through for jobs and at night forced inside workhouses frequently lose their chance of getting work because they have to pay for their shelter by picking oakum for three hours, according to the master of the Horncastle Workhouse. Poverty not being a crime, it ought not to qualify out-of-work men for the work a criminal has to do.

**Magistrate with Sense.**

A mother of eight little children at Liverpool went out and stole, her bairns being almost starving. Her husband is unable to work and not in receipt of the dole. Instead of sending her to jail, the deputy stipendiary, before whom she was brought, asked the probation officer to relieve the family's financial trouble, proving that he is a magistrate fit for his job.

**Poison on the Plate.**

Once again the importance of our campaign for pure food has been emphasised. Twenty-six cases of poisoning due to eating food contaminated in handling have occurred at Denbigh, one of them fatal. Until the Ministry of Health follows our lead there is no guarantee against other outbreaks. Action is wanted, for while the Ministry dawdles people die.

**A Belated Boon.**

Following a strong hint from the chairman of the Royal Commission of Lunacy, an effort is to be made to supply inmates of public asylums with books and magazines. Better late than never; but why so obvious a means of easing afflicted minds has been so long neglected is one of the painful mysteries which it is the duty of the Royal Commission to probe. In the treatment of mental diseases we seem scarcely to have emerged from the barbaric age.

**No Cat Torture!**

Henry Hamilton, of Hemsworth, set two whippet dogs on to a cat, dislodged it with stones from a tree, and finally beat the poor creature with a stick after his dogs had worried it. Cruelty to animals is against British tradition. Hamilton, sentenced at Pontefract to fourteen days' imprisonment, is allowed leisure to learn that fact.

**The Blessing of "Competition."**

Politicians who are constantly prating about the virtues of competition should know what is happening in the milk trade. At the offices of the National Farmers' Union, Bedford Square, last week, representatives of the distributors and producers of milk attended to fix the price of milk for the coming winter. Consumers were not represented. Producers have got them by the throat.

**A Penny Too Much.**

John Barrett was a Manchester youngster of fifteen playing happily near a railway line, when coppers were thrown from a train. He stooped for a penny and another train approaching knocked him into eternity. We agree with the coroner who said the excursionist who threw the penny was directly responsible for this lad's death. Offenders must be prosecuted.

**Fools and their Folly.**

It is to be hoped that common sense will dawn upon George Stockwell, of Shoeburyness, who had to pay a fine for drilling holes in a railway carriage to annoy a girl in the next compartment; likewise upon James Edge, of Manchester, who impersonated a police officer and induced a local café manager to believe it must close on Sunday. Every fool has his day, but these two will find their "jokes" a bit too costly.

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*The Human Machine*

# *The Boiling Point*

*by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.*

"OPEN confession," says the old tag, "is good for the soul." There are few of us who would not benefit by its application to ourselves.

It is a curious part of the human mind that makes us all tend to accuse others of the very faults from which we ourselves suffer.

It is just as well, therefore, when we are under a sense of injustice, when we are irritated or annoyed, to sift our own minds and see if the fault does not lie nearer home than we had at first supposed.

This projection of our own failings on to the shoulders of others is something that can be avoided by the exercise of a little mental honesty.

It is not an easy matter, I grant you, to sit down and review one's own shortcomings calmly and dispassionately. Not easy by any means, but perfectly possible.

THE trivialities that lie at the root of most domestic difficulties, the arguments and squabbles that mar domestic peace, are, nine-tenths of them, due to this projection of failings on to "the other fellow."

It is such an easy way out, when one is wrong, to accuse the "other fellow" of the crime!

Irritability is, not infrequently, nothing but a mental camouflage for failure—failure in word, deed, intention or thought.

Next time you reach "boiling point" with anyone, go into the confessional-box with yourself for a few moments. Ten to one you will emerge with the irritation gone, and the knowledge that you yourself are to blame.

**A Reminder.**

At all the Board of Trade shipping offices notices are now posted warning seamen of the danger of carrying drugs. A liability to ten years' imprisonment along with a fine of £5,000 may check the traffic. Cocaine and morphine has tolled enough victims in this country.

**Ku Klux Klan.**

The spirit of Fascism flourishes in America under the banners of the Ku Klux Klan, whose latest demand is that the ports of the United States should be entirely closed to immigrants from Europe. Like most sensible Americans, President Coolidge is reported to be unfriendly towards the Klan. One of these days this gang of bullies will get the hiding it deserves.

**Ways that are Wily.**

Ringing up in the name of the family doctor a man told the maid at a flat in Greencroft Gardens, Hampstead, that her mistress, Mrs. Simmons, was lying in hospital seriously injured by a motor accident. When the girl rushed out in distress he entered at leisure and robbed the place. It's a trick that succeeds too easily. Recipients of mystery calls should notify the police and get a constable to watch the house.

**True British Workmen.**

For two hours two workmen, W. Allman and F. Dutton, struggled in a steel pipe, 16 in. by 15 in., to drag a comrade, John Maddock, 75 ft. into the air and daylight. All were working at Runcorn railway bridge when Maddock became unconscious in his steel trap. He was in a critical state when fished out. The dogged pluck of his two workmates does credit to the British race.

**Deaf and Dumb Motorist.**

Summoned to appear before the Macclesfield Bench on a charge of driving a motor-car to the public danger, George Massey wrote explaining that he was deaf and dumb, and that no other occupant of the car had the sense to tell him to stop. The chairman of the Bench expressed the view that a man who could neither hear nor speak was not fit to hold a driving licence. A pity enlightened perception of the public interests is not yet shared by the Home Office.

**Work for Many Workers.**

If the Great Western Railway Company can carry the day with Weymouth Corporation, there will be work for workless men for many months at Fishguard. A new Channel port, involving a first expenditure of £160,000, and the taking over of the pier is contemplated. To revive trade between Weymouth and Cherbourg, Havre, and St. Malo, and establish a good passenger service between North Midlands and the Continent, is a good scheme, which only blind folly would block.

**Nurses and Pay.**

It is satisfactory to learn that the proposed reduction of pay in Queen Alexandra's Imperial Nursing Service is not to take place, the Royal Warrant for this purpose having been summarily cancelled. The Army nurse, like the soldier, is too often forgotten as soon as the urgent need for her services has disappeared; but none who has cause to remember the splendid work of these brave women in the War will begrudge them the pay which the War Office, as it now appears, is ashamed to reduce.

**A Penurious Professor.**

The fact that he is a cousin of the Earl of Essex does not seem to have been of much assistance to Professor Frederick Penna, a pianoforte recitalist now living in extreme poverty at Reading. After winning high honours at the Royal Academy of Music, Professor Penna travelled this country and the United States of America, giving lectures on musical theory, only to discover, as he says, that "music and money don't go together." Nor apparently do aristocratic connections and honoured old age, although we would like to think that the Earl of Essex is still in complete ignorance of his kinsman's plight.



**Playing the Goat.**

George Pead, a married
traveller, is a pest. He rep
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When Miss Goat and Miss Sh
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**Ray Halkett's Humanity.**

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**Tumble-down Homes.**

When the wind blows d
Birmingham houses quake—and
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**The Lame Tale.**

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and the magistrates scept
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obtain it.

**Putting It on to the Donkey.**

We are in hearty agreem
Howard, chairman at Stratf
the denunciation of the police
costs against an old man of
working a donkey in a
Howard fined the man 1s.
refusing to condemn him to
amounts as two fees of 15s. e
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**Health and Bread.**

The Amalgamated Union o
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**Mr. Francis Goes.**

About a month ago we too
British ex-soldier, Mr. A. Fra
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his brother-in-law who had o
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rejected on medical grounds
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an assisted passage. They
Francis writes to thank us a
journal every success, he is g
"I should like to add that
treated by you, regardless of
expense, simply amazed me."
return for his courteous messa

**Playing the Goat.**
George Pead, a married man and commercial traveller, is a pest. He represented himself as a police-constable, annoyed girls in the street, and when Miss Goat and Miss Sharp became suspicious and charged him he made counter-allegations of a vile character. The Clerkenwell magistrate replied to his insinuations by fining him £5 and refusing time in which to pay. No better vindication of the girls could have been made.

**Mr. Halkett's Humanity.**
Charged at Marylebone with stealing a diamond ring and trying to pledge it, Beatrice Bartholomew, a young charwoman with three children and a husband out of work, pleaded that she was frantic to get her fare to Horsham to see her father who was dying. It is serious for charwomen to steal, but, in view of all the circumstances, Mr. Halkett, the magistrate, took a lenient view and bound Beatrice over, placing her under probation instead of sending her to prison. We agree with him.

**Tumble-down Homes.**
When the wind blows dwellers in some Birmingham houses quake—and so do their homes. One house collapsed the other day, and others may go at any moment. Meanwhile a scheme of the Birmingham Corporation to provide flats for slum-dwellers has been rejected by the Ministry of Health. If the Ministry pundits were made to live up their houses to slum-dwellers housing schemes would be expedited.

**The Lame Tale.**
Miss Barbara Craik, maid at Lonning Garth, Keswick, found a man hiding under her bed. The sequel, owing to her prompt action in locking him in and fetching assistance, was heard in the police court, when Joseph Pearson, an elderly labourer, was sent to prison for two months' hard labour. His plea of "looking for food," and the magistrates sceptical. Starving men don't find food under beds, nor need they provide themselves with rubber-soled shoes in order to obtain it.

**Putting It on to the Donkey.**
We are in hearty agreement with Mr. Eliot Howard, chairman at Stratford Police Court, in his denunciation of the police for piling up £3 17s. costs against an old man of eighty-three accused of working a donkey in an unfit state. Mr. Howard fined the man 1s. and 4s. court costs, refusing to condemn him to pay such exorbitant amounts as two fees of 15s. each for a vet., or for the cost of sending as far afield as Paddington for a float for the donkey to ride in. One magistrate said the vet. was unnecessary, and why his fee is 50 per cent. more than a doctor's is a mystery.

**Health and Bread.**
The Amalgamated Union of Operative Bakers and Confectioners have asked the Home Secretary to receive a deputation on the subject of dirty bakeries and impure bread. One of the aims of the union is "to make it compulsory that every bakery should be provided with adequate facilities for ablution." Unfortunately, there are employers who would rather blame a baker for being dirty than provide him with a place to wash. These foul abuses should no longer be tolerated.

**Mr. Francis Goes.**
About a month ago we took up the case of a British ex-soldier, Mr. A. Francis, of 51, Kendal Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham, who had applied for an assisted passage to Canada where he had a brother-in-law who had offered him employment. Francis was led to understand that he would get an assisted passage but found he was rejected on medical grounds. We asked the Canadian Government authorities to give Francis the assisted passage. They have done so, and Francis writes to thank us and, in wishing our Journal every success, he is good enough to say, "I should like to add that the way we were treated by you, regardless of time, trouble and expense, simply amazed me." We thank him in return for his courteous message.

**Dodging the Act.**
Some farmers are endeavouring to evade the orders of the Agricultural Wages Boards by making excessive deductions from wages in respect of cottages occupied rent-free by their labourers. One Herefordshire farmer is claiming to deduct 6s. a week on account of a cottage which until quite recently was let for half-a-crown. Such mean trickery merits sharp punishment.

**Leave Them Alone.**
A reader of JOHN BULL sent 5s. to Dolton's Hotel Staff Agency, Sherwood Street, Piccadilly, W. It was a booking-fee and the concern promised our reader a job. That was about a year ago, and, as nothing has happened since, the reader naturally asks us if we know anything about these people. We exposed them about a year ago and recommended the public to have nothing to do with them. We repeat the advice now.

**Where is the P.M.G.?**
The wife of a postman writes to ask us if we know anything about Adam Smith, 72, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1, who has sent her an unsolicited circular offering to lend her money. We do. Adam Smith, Ltd., is a notorious money-lending firm, and it is quite time that this firm was stopped in its infamous activities, offering to subsidise people whose duty is to take charge of other folk's money in the form of registered letters. We hear sometimes of postmen straying from the path of duty. It is a scandal that people like Adam Smith should expose them to temptation.

**A Missing Blanketeer.**
The police might look up a gentleman, if the word is not too much soiled by this connection, named T. M. Groves, whose last address was 2, Macclesfield Street, London, W.C. This rascal used to advertise that he would sell four blankets for 10s., which obviously could not be done. But many people sent him real money for his mythical blankets and now they are writing to us to ask what has become of him. We do not know. The last letters sent to him were returned, marked "Gone away." That is why we ask the police to look for him.

**The Nelson Touch!**
There is a firm called the Kelson Company, 7, Essex Street, Nelson, Lancs, which hopes to get rich quick. It advertises a scheme by which you can obtain a cock canary worth £1 for 2s. What you have to do is to sell four vouchers to four of your friends, who in turn will be given an opportunity to sell vouchers to their friends. When your four friends have each sent on 5s. to enable them to get more of their friends into it, you will get your canary. Excellent for Kelson, and for you if you want to be a canvasser as well as a canary-lover!

**The Hard Case.**
Mr. Teague, watchmaker and music-seller, of Street, Somerset, writes to ask us what we think of a gentleman named W. Taverner, director of Quarterly Dividends, Ltd., and National House Purchase, Ltd., from whom our reader is trying to get back a certain amount of money invested with his concern. Mr. Taverner will not return the money and refers our reader to Rule 22. We do not think any rules apply to Taverner. We have exposed him time after time; it is for somebody else to finish the job.

**Movable Morgan.**
A firm called Charles Morgan & Co., of 33, Duke Street, W., manufacturers of "modes, mantles and gowns," is advertising for managers who are to be guaranteed a minimum income of £10 a week. In order to get this they have to invest between £150 and £250. We advise them not to do it. Not long ago a man named Morgan was playing the same game under the style of Direct Traders, Ltd., a joint-stock concern with a capital of £2. Letters addressed to it were returned, marked "Gone away." Charles has not really gone away. He keeps on turning up again—at a different address.

*Problems of Life*

# The Evil of Monotony

***by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.***

IT might be supposed that in these days of rapid changes and facile intercommunication there could be no such thing as dulness in town or country.

We are repeatedly assured by hygienists that there is great danger of the human nervous system being strained to breaking-point by the ever-accelerating pace of modern life and that many of our worst diseases, physical and moral, are directly traceable thereto.

*Henry Ford*

Lunacy appears to be on the increase, especially in America, and the number of functional disorders, attributed by the medical profession to over-pressure, worry and excitement, is very large.

One of our judges stated recently that the same influences were responsible for much of the degrading vice of the time, particularly among women, and for the repudiation of sober standards of conduct.

All this is true enough; but there is another side to the same set of facts.

ON the whole, the growth of mechanism has led to a decrease of interesting occupation for very many people and a consequent narrowing of outlook.

In the old days, with all their disadvantages, the social life of the village was more lively than now; as mobility was less general the classes mixed more and knew each other better; handicrafts instead of machinery encouraged initiative and pride in good workmanship; cottage life was simpler and more picturesque.

Now, with vast aggregations of population in cities, the countryside is drained, ugliness has spread like a virus, the problems of poverty are as great as they ever were, and, worst of all, men's souls are shrivelled by their having to do the same things, day in day out, all the year through, for the greater part of their lives.

Monotony can cause mental breakdown as readily as chronic excitement, and the longing to escape the dreary round of daily existence is undoubtedly the source of much that we deplore in the pleasure-hunting so characteristic of the present age.

CHANGE is an absolute necessity for mental and bodily health, and there should be more of it, not less.

Someone has said, with pardonable exaggeration, that Henry Ford is the greatest benefactor of humanity since Christ, because he has made it possible for the poor man to get far away in a short time from his customary base.

It is for the same reason that one rejoices to see the wireless aerial over so many isolated cottage homes.

The more of such emotion-expanding facilities the better for toiling mankind.

# KING OF PASSPORT FORGERS

## THE KEY TO A CLOSED DOOR

### How the Undesirable Alien Enters

THIS country is full of rogues—from America and the Continent. Apparently when they find their own homelands too hot to hold them they make their way here, to what is the best market for their dexterities and activities.

How do they get here? We have framed laws to keep them out; we have a whole army of officials whose duty it is to see that they are kept out. The crooks smile and turn up here, apparently whenever and as often as they wish.

For the benefit of Scotland Yard, and in the interests of public order and security, we propose to tell how it is done. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, and with the information we now place before the authorities they ought to find it quite easy to check this persistent and criminal invasion.

In plain words, the crooks get here by means of forged passports. They have no difficulty in getting them. Ruffians in the drug-traffic, confidence tricksters and white-slave traffickers seem always able to provide themselves with the documents necessary to get easy access to this country.

#### *Too clever to be caught*

These forged passports are made in Antwerp and are turned out wholesale. They are printed and engraved in a shack in the Schkeiper Straat in Antwerp. This address is known to crooks all over the world.

The man behind this business is a Polish Jew, named Max, who was born in Warsaw and has always liked being associated with crime and criminals. He is well known to the police in half a dozen countries as being in close touch with international crooks, but he is much too clever to allow himself to be caught in any overt act.

He employs printers to make the forged passports and agents to sell them. Anybody who can get an introduction to him, which is quite easy in the underworld, can buy a forged passport from him for whatever he can afford to pay, from £1 to a £5 note.

Some of these passports are English models, but the majority of them are American, and they are given away—or, rather, sold—regardless of the nationality of the holder. Chinese, negroes, Italians, nondescripts of all nations, armed with these forged passports and posing as freeborn American citizens, swarm into this country.

#### *The artful Chinee*

The American passports are popular—because no surprise is shown if the owner of them happens to be a man of colour or to be unable to speak English. Black men with such passports easily pose as citizens of the Southern States of America, or as Hawaiians. Chinese get in here posing as Philippinos.

When undesirable Chinese get into this country in this way they generally destroy the forged passports. They are notoriously shrewd and know exactly what steps to take. Sometimes they go to the Legation and profess to have lost ship's papers. They are usually able to get a new set, and on the strength of them persuade the emigration officers to allow them to remain.

The authorities here are constantly surprised at the way in which deported undesirable Chinese manage to return. They simply book a passage to Antwerp, acquire a forged passport there as American citizens, and come to this country with all their papers apparently in order.

The gang who work this business have plenty of money and employ printers, like the Jew in Antwerp, in several Continental ports, including Hamburg, Rotterdam and Marseilles. The Antwerp Polish Jew, by the way, also does a flourishing trade in forged marriage certificates, which are particularly useful to white-slave traffickers.

According to Dutch law, a man travelling with an unmarried woman not related to him can be charged with a white-slave traffic offence. A forged marriage certificate is a complete protection to him. Women who wish to come to this country to acquire British citizenship through bogus marriages get here in the same way by means of these forged marriage certificates.

Great skill is shown in the actual forgery. The American seal is obtained by photographing a silver dollar with the eagle through two pieces of plate glass. Signatures of officials are also forged in this way, and the matter of the rubber stamp over the photograph is simple.

#### *Counterfeit citizens*

When the job is completed the passports carry the impressive statement of the American emigration officer that "the bearer has this day proved to me by law that he (or she) is an American citizen."

The Customs officials are easily duped. They do not, as a rule, ask any questions of a person carrying a passport. Apparently they are not trained to know the difference between a photograph counterfeit and the real thing.

Why do not the authorities take the trouble to teach their officials how to do this? If they did, they would immediately and effectively check the infamous criminal invasion of our shores.

# Paying for Protection

## A Bad Debt Made Worse

THE collection of debts by small traders has always been one of great difficulty. To help to solve that problem a number of agencies have been established.

One of these is a concern called the Trade Protection Agency, with a head office at 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C., and a branch office at 81, Dale Street, Liverpool. A trading reader of JOHN BULL applied for the services of this agency and he does not think that he has been well treated by it.

#### *Help that failed*

A lady canvasser called upon him at his business place in Liverpool to ask if he would subscribe. He said that he had only one bad debt, and as a result of the conversation he called on the Liverpool manager and paid a year's subscription in order to obtain the assistance of the agency to collect this bad debt. He did not get any assistance in collecting it, and when the debtor was ultimately arrested the agency was asked to notify the creditor what happened.

#### *Subscriber's shock*

So far as the creditor knows, no such enquiry was made, or, if so, no information was sent to him, and he wrote and protested against the way he had been treated, and talked of suing for the return of his 30s. subscription.

The ordinary meaning of such a letter was that the subscriber was dissatisfied and wished to determine his connection with the agency.

One can therefore imagine his surprise when, after twelve months had passed, a demand came along for a further sum of 30s., the second year's subscription. A refusal to pay this was promptly sent, when the agency replied that it was due under one of the rules which said that three months' notice had to be given before membership could be terminated.

Now the subscriber did not get the copy of the rules until after he had parted with his money, and did not bother when he found the agency was of no use to him, whereupon the agency took proceedings and issued a summons for the money. It would have cost the subscriber 48s. in railway fares to go to London.

#### *Bold front pays*

Fortunately he decided to contest the case, and gave notice that he would plead misrepresentation and fraud, and no further attempt has been made to collect the 30s.

We think the rule about three months' notice might be amended, for it is a great hardship to a trader to be called to London to defend a case of this kind. The agency showed great zeal in collecting its own subscription, but that is not the whole duty of a debt-collecting agency and trade protection society.

# *Lure of the Lottery*

### *Exploiting the Exchange*

THERE is a gentleman name H. Willumsen, who lives i Copenhagen, and is floodin this country with circulars invitin people to take a share in the Danis Colonial Class Lottery.

He states that the drawings tak place in the presence of three member who are appointed by the King, an he adds that all prizes and premium are paid out in current money withou any deduction.

It sounds very nice until yo observe that you are invited t pay 30s. for your ticket, which Dane can purchase for twenty-seve kroner. As the kroner, according t the latest exchange, is worth abou a shilling, Mr. Willumsen is gettin a profit on the exchange of 3s. o every 30s. If that is not a deductio we do not understand the meanin of the word.

#### *A bountiful bonus*

When we come to the prizes ther is a similar financial confusion. M Willumsen guilelessly observes, i English that he has not taken th trouble to have revised: "Owing t the international importance, whic the Danish Lottery has obtained, was found most suitable to use th franc system as a unit (not Frenc or Swiss money, but par rate crown 72, equal £4)."

With the kroner at about a shillin 72 kroners come to about £3 12 leaving another nice little pro of 8s. on £4.

If an Englishman, therefore, wa to win the first prize of £40,00 Mr. Willumsen would have an oppo tunity of putting into his pocket substantial bonus of £4,000.

#### *Following in others' footsteps*

He goes on to tell us that "to b concessionated, all authorised agen and selling-offices have to supp security." We advise our reade not to hand their money to M Willumsen, so that he can be "co cessionated" with it.

Mr. Willumsen is following in th footsteps of several of his countr men, who for years past have be pestering people in this country invest their money in these Dani lotteries. One of them was a M John, of 5, Nygade, Copenhage and another was a firm called Lund & Co., of 91, Gothersga Copenhagen.

We have on more than one occasi criticised the unfair way in whi these people manipulate the exchan in their own favour, and we repe the advice we have given before that the proper place for these touti circulars is the waste-paper basket.

If the proposition is as good Mr. Willumsen says it is, then it good enough for the Danish peop themselves, and there is no reas that we know of why they shou be deprived of the exclusive right making money in this lottery "wh of fortune."



# A Wi Wind

### Reckless Woma

SOMETHING will done with th Elizabeth J. B woman has for years share-pushing conce Sentinal Trust Co Kingsway, W.C.2.

Miss Bedingfield share-pusher. Not lo running a thing calle Cigarette Co., Ltd., a it would produce hand for she had herself i business.

She did not tell the was getting a handso on the money which entrust to her for th She preferred to app the position of indep

#### *The woman spider*

In any case, the Ca Company soon cam Even the secretary and nothing had been accommodation. In ern went up in smoke Elizabeth has also b concern called the 3 B any, Limited. She his was an investm which she had thoro ated, and which, in he the eve of earnin uick, large substantia ose who followed h ok on as many of these uld carry and hold f In her optimism, E ated that she would n see the first divi ithin ninety days fro d not point out tha irector and shareholde at she would benefit ere boosted to a hig e outside market.

#### *Deceiving the public*

Now comes the usual traordinary general is Wireless Company September 9, at 43, ondon, for the purp dering a special resolu mpany be wound up ot a word about the lizabeth Jean dangle es of her clients! out the dividends t me along within ninet other occasion Elizab oved to be hopelessly We have received man om all over the count ckless and wanton w s woman financier public who receive h pparently she has dis e is not committing fence by giving exce ancial advice. We ca y recommend our read r blandishments and r circulars. That is t y can be sure of ma t of Elizabeth.

# A Wireless Wind Up

### Reckless Woman Financier

SOMETHING will have to be done with the irrepressible Elizabeth J. Bedingfield. This woman has for years been running a share-pushing concern called the Sentinal Trust Company, 44-46, Kingsway, W.C.2.

Miss Bedingfield is a relentless share-pusher. Not long ago she was running a thing called the Carnival Cigarette Co., Ltd., and she said that it would produce handsome dividends, for she had herself investigated the business.

She did not tell the public that she was getting a handsome commission on the money which "mugs" might entrust to her for this investment. She preferred to appear to occupy the position of independent adviser.

*The woman spider*

In any case, the Carnival Cigarette Company soon came a cropper. Even the secretary was not paid, and nothing had been paid for office accommodation. In short, the concern went up in smoke.

Elizabeth has also been boosting a concern called the 3 B Wireless Company, Limited. She declared that this was an investment security which she had thoroughly investigated, and which, in her opinion, was in the eve of earning and paying quick, large substantial dividends to those who followed her advice and took on as many of these shares as they could carry and hold for dividends.

In her optimism, Elizabeth even stated that she would not be surprised to see the first dividend declared within ninety days from date. She did not point out that she was a director and shareholder herself, so that she would benefit if the shares were boosted to a higher price on the outside market.

*Deceiving the public*

Now comes the usual sequel. An extraordinary general meeting of this Wireless Company is to be held on September 9, at 43, Gower Street, London, for the purpose of considering a special resolution that the Company be wound up voluntarily. Not a word about the profits that Elizabeth Jean dangled before the eyes of her clients! Not a word about the dividends that were to come along within ninety days! On another occasion Elizabeth has been proved to be hopelessly wrong.

We have received many complaints from all over the country about the reckless and wanton way in which this woman financier misleads the public who receive her circulars. Apparently she has discovered that she is not committing any criminal offence by giving exceedingly bad financial advice. We can, therefore, only recommend our readers to ignore her blandishments and to destroy her circulars. That is the only way they can be sure of making money out of Elizabeth.

# A VERGER'S AWFUL CRIME

## SHELTERING BEHIND THE LAW

### Plain Words to the Home Secretary

IT has been our duty on more than one occasion to direct attention to the increasing number of convictions that have been recorded in police courts during the past few months in cases of serious offences against innocent children.

In most of these cases the prisoner is advised by his lawyers to plead guilty and elect to be dealt with summarily. This is a legal dodge upon which nearly every person charged with this type of offence is now advised to rely.

It saves him from being sent to take his trial by judge and jury, and the magistrate is powerless to send him to jail for more than six months on each particular charge, whereas a judge can sentence him to anything up to seven years' penal servitude.

This is, of course, a very grave defect in the administration of our legal system. Time after time we have protested against it. Yet nothing is done by the competent authorities.

*Offenders in positions of trust*

The result is that hundreds of wholly inadequate convictions are being recorded in cases where degraded brutes, who deserve and ought to get long terms of penal servitude, are let off with short terms of imprisonment and, more often than not, with fines which make a travesty of British justice.

While it must be admitted that most of the guilty child-betrayers are men of low moral intellect, it is a disquieting fact that there have lately been an increasing number of cases where headmasters, scout-masters and Sunday-school officials have stood in the dock on the dreadful charge of assaulting poor innocent little children entrusted to their care.

Our Special Commissioner has just investigated a shocking case in North London, and we publish the facts in the sincere hope that the Home Secretary will do all he can to see that the law on this subject amended as early as possible.

*The Rt. Hon. Sir William Joynson-Hicks, M.P., Home Secretary*

The scoundrel in this story is a man who ought to have known better than anybody else the rascality of his ways. The father of five children, he is no ordinary slayer of child innocence, being a highly placed official of a church who was mistakenly respected as being a devout servant of the Almighty.

His name is John Mattin. For the last thirteen years he has been verger and caretaker of St. John's Church, Tottenham. In this capacity he came into contact with scores of little girls, whose parents sent them to St. John's Church for religious guidance.

*Church official's shocking sins*

In several instances Mattin betrayed the trust reposed in him. As time went on the police heard several rumours of his atrocious conduct and finally arrested him.

Three of his little charges had to give evidence against him, and tearful evidence it was. One was a girl guide and another a poor child upon whom he had twice bestowed his unwarrantable attentions. It is impossible to record the evidence.

Most of the offences were committed in St. John's Church Parish Hall, Vartry Road, Tottenham. This scoundrel Mattin, this wolf in sheep's clothing, not only criminally assaulted these helpless children, but he despoiled their innocence within the sacred precincts of the church of God.

Mattin was advised to plead guilty—to make use of the legal dodge which saves skunks like him from being incarcerated in jail for many years. He got off last week at Tottenham Police Court, before Mr. Lewin, J.P., with three months on each charge, nine months in all.

Apparently not only a child-defiler, he was a little while ago associated with another scandal concerning a maid-servant employed at the St. John's Church vicarage, the end of which came with the girl's sudden dismissal.

Our Special Commissioner has seen the mother of one of the little girls whom this monster so grievously misused. To save her further pain we are withholding her name and address.

"It is terrible," she said, with tears in her eyes, "for a child to know what my child now knows at her age (eleven). Where is the law?"

*A mother's tearful plea.*

The words of this heartbroken mother are the words we direct to the Home Secretary. *Where is the law?* Why is this intolerable state of affairs permitted?

The law must be amended. Every man charged with offences of this kind must be compelled to stand his trial by judge and jury. What we want is a law which shall be a shield for the innocence of children, instead of a barrier between the criminal and the consequences of his crime.

# Watch Your Treasury Notes

## Master Counterfeiter at Work

A FEW weeks ago, when we made some remarkable revelations concerning William Harrison and his counterfeiting activities, we stated that he was not the real leader. We are glad that the whole question is now occupying the attention, not only of Scotland Yard, but also of the detective departments of five other European countries.

*Huge counterfeit plot*

From information in our possession we are able to say that there is a widespread attempt to flood the countries with almost perfect imitations of their paper currency.

Within the last few weeks there have been put into circulation in the West End of London a large quantity of Bank of England £5 and £10 notes and £1 Treasury notes. The former were brought into this country by six Italian rascals. Two hours after their arrival a number of the notes were actually in circulation, having changed hands in two small Soho cafés which are notorious as the haunts of international crooks.

*The forger's factory*

The Treasury notes made their appearance in a London restaurant a week previously, and were "spotted" by a hawk-eyed cashier. The police were sent for and the following day several more came into the tills. In all 100 bogus notes changed hands in that restaurant in the course of a week. These notes were found to have no water-mark and the paper was greasy; but they had every appearance of a genuine note. The Bank of England notes were even more perfect. Most of the forged notes are now manufactured abroad. Harrison, whom we recently exposed, is now serving a long term of imprisonment. He was an influential agent of the gang, but the real master forger is still at large.

We are able to say with absolute authority, that it is to Berlin that the attention of the police must be turned if the international gang of forgers is to be tracked. In Berlin there exists a secret forgery "factory" where a limited number of highly skilled experts are engaged in the manufacture of notes.

*Closer co-operation needed*

Some of the notes are brought in by paid agents, but a large percentage come into this country through the medium of travellers and tourists.

If Scotland Yard persist in a closer co-operation between the police of all European countries they will be doing a great service to humanity.

# THE LAST WORD IN ROGUES

## NOTORIOUS CONFIDENCE MEN EXPOSED

### Information for the Police

THERE are at the moment two individuals in London whose presence is by no means flattering to the reputation of our police. Lately the intimation was published in the daily Press that some American visitors had been robbed of £400 in the precincts of St. Paul's Cathedral.

The names of the tricksters were given as "Mr. O'Hara" and "Mr. O'Halloran," who told the old story of the huge fortune which they had been commissioned to disburse for charitable purposes in America. Their actual names are Anderson and O'Reilly, two worthies who have practised the confidence trick in a variety of forms for many years.

In spite of the frequent occasions on which they have temporarily lost their liberty, they have had an astonishingly successful career. Their total hauls would represent a considerable fortune.

#### *Stranger than fiction*

Anderson, familiarly known as "Paddy," is a native of a small town near Kimberley, South Africa, but was educated in Adelaide, Australia. He commenced his career in the latter country, but became so well known to the Commonwealth police that it was necessary for him to pursue his activities in other climes.

While abroad he formed a partnership with O'Reilly, a native of Ireland, who uses the names of "O'Brien," "Kenney," "Mahoney" and several others.

In America they were associated with the notorious Gondorph brothers, whose most famous exploit was to persuade a wealthy farmer to invest money in a scheme for the exploitation of an unlimited supply of ice which they convinced him, as "prospectors," lay fathoms deep, but easily accessible, beneath his extensive acres!

#### *A deep-laid scheme*

The following is a typical adventure. O'Reilly, posing as an American visitor to London, set out to cultivate the acquaintance of a "fellow countryman" living at the same hotel. While strolling one morning through the West End, they were met by Anderson, also posing as an American, who asked them casually to be directed to some place of interest.

They got into conversation, and the subject of tossing with pennies, but for amounts which made a gamble worth while, was introduced. While Anderson had dropped into a tobacconist's the "mug" was tempted by O'Reilly to enter into a conspiracy to defraud the alleged simpleton.

A visit was paid to a hotel and play commenced. At first the "mug" was permitted to win, but ultimately all his money and that of Anderson passed into the hands of O'Reilly.

The latter said something to the "mug" with reference to dividing the spoils later. Anderson, overhearing the remark, as he was meant to do, accused them of being swindlers. While O'Reilly was pretending to pacify him, a third confidence man strolled in and "recognised" O'Reilly.

It became evident from his manner of addressing O'Reilly that he was a "plain clothes man," and Anderson thereupon reported the manner in which he had been robbed. The "plain clothes man" quietly requested O'Reilly, still with the money in his pocket, to come with him and explain matters at Scotland Yard.

When they had gone, Anderson turned to the "mug," and, telling him that he ought not to be at liberty until he had proved his *bona fides*, rose to fetch a policeman. The "mug," by this time in a state of panic, made good his escape. He neglected to report to the real police the loss of £300!

A similar line of campaign practised by Anderson and O'Reilly is the "Stradivarius" trick. In this case one called at a hotel with a violin, which he asked the landlord to keep for him until he returned next day.

The second of the accomplices strolled in later, noticed the violin and asked to see it. With a display of wonder and astonishment he announced that it was a genuine Stradivarius, worth £2,000, and that he would pay £1,500 for it.

#### *Not clever enough*

The landlord saw his opportunity of driving a bargain, and was "clever enough" to buy the "Stradivarius" for £350. That was the last he saw of Anderson and O'Reilly.

Victims of the "Strad" and similar tricks do not deserve much sympathy. But there are many other swindles to the account of Anderson and O'Reilly, in which honest people have been shamefully robbed.

We therefore strongly demand that Scotland Yard do their utmost to prevent this precious pair from continuing their depredations. Our latest information as to the activities of the swindlers is at the disposal of the police.

# A Ferocious Farmer

### Magistrate's Strange Logic

ANOTHER case of the ill-treatment of a British boy, who had been emigrated to Canada, has been brought to our attention. A fourteen-year-old lad, named Nicholas Thomson, was sent out from this country by the Barnardo Homes and he was found employment with a farmer named Zealand, at Port Hope.

Zealand appears to have thought that he had a right to thrash the boy. It certainly ought to have been made clear to him by the Barnardo authorities that he had not.

#### *A powerful brute*

Zealand's excuse was that Thomson was a troublesome boy. On the other hand, the boy said that he had been well treated until a bull died on the farm. From that time his master turned against him. He was beaten with a harness strap on more than one occasion. The farmer is described as a powerful man, over 6 ft. high and broad in proportion. He was a captain in the 46th Regiment and served with that unit during the War, and he occupies several important positions connected with the Orange Lodge.

#### *Tied to a stove*

The boy ran away and Zealand went after him. Another farmer said that the boy nearly went wild with terror at Zealand's approach. Zealand put the lad in a buggy and then tied his feet together with wire. When he got him home, he took a logging-chain and tied the boy to a stove which had a fire in it, and left him there for some hours.

One need not say any more on this unpleasant subject, but we must ask the Barnardo authorities if they are satisfied that their system is adequate. It is true that they give the boys post-cards, on which they are to write if they have any complaints. Young Thomson had such post-cards and did not use them. His explanation is that he was afraid to do so because the farmer would have seen that he was complaining.

A magistrate has now fined him, but we are not much impressed by either the fine or the comments of the magistrate, who said that he thought the boy deserved all he got, and, if he had been in Zealand's place, he might have got more, but it was against the law, so he had to fine Zealand $2 and costs. The moral effect of the lesson is entirely lost owing to the stupid observations of this magistrate, who seems to have some very strange ideas.

#### *Chary emigrants*

The people of Canada are anxious to get the right kind of immigrant. There is a very strong feeling throughout the Dominion that the best immigrants are those who come from Great Britain. The people of this country are most anxious to find homes for the surplus population, for which, owing to the conditions of labour, it is very difficult to find suitable employment.

But unless greater care is taken of the lads who are sent out from here there will be no inducement to supply the type of recruits that Canada wants and that this country is prepared to send.

# *Civil Service Touts*

### *Departmental Packmen*

ADVERTISEMENTS such as the following, which frequently appear in Civil Service journals, suggest that there is a rather unfair form of retail trading carried on in Government departments:—

WANTED.—Ladies in offices to sell good line of guaranteed real Silk Hosiery; excellent commission given.—Apply Box D378, c/o "Red Tape."

It is a well-known fact that there are a number of enterprising Civil Servants who are augmenting their income by acting as high-pressure salesmen for outside firms. One of the most objectionable features of this traffic is that most of the transactions are conducted during official hours.

#### *Illegal and brazen*

The goods are sold in the office retiring-rooms at considerably reduced prices—in fact, some of these Civil Service commercial agents sell at wholesale prices for cash. A slight extra charge is made when goods are purchased on the instalment system.

In some departments these salesmen can supply cycles, motor-cycles, motor-cars, boots, clothes, clocks, watches and thousands of other articles at rock-bottom prices. They will actually offer to furnish a house.

Cigarettes and tobacco are sold at wholesale prices. This is, of course, an open breach of the law; it is also consummate cheek. The principal people to blame are the wholesale merchants who supply the tobacco and cigarettes in open defiance of their contracts.

There are also moneylenders' agents doing their fell work in Government departments. Fortunately, recent disclosures have frightened these gentlemen, and consequently they are not now quite so ready as formerly to recommend moneylenders who are willing to advance £5, £10, £50 or £100 on note of hand alone.

#### *An unfair competition*

Heads of departments should see that attention is paid to a warning that officials who are so enamoured of the life of a salesman that they cannot resist effecting sales in the taxpayers' time would be better employed outside the Civil Service.

These packmen of the public service are not by any means popular with their colleagues. But, unfortunately, salaries are so small in the minor grades of the Service, particularly in those posts filled by ex-Service men, that the opportunity of saving a few pence or a few shillings in the price of a required article cannot very easily be resisted.

We believe in fair play for the small trader as well as for the consumer, and it is highly objectionable that the small shopkeeper, who has to pay rates and taxes and provide his share in the upkeep of the Civil Service, should have to suffer competition from the very Civil Servants whom he is mulcted to support.

# A Boastful Booster

### "Turf Radiology"

POPE, the famous poet, used to live at Twickenham, and it would seem as if the literary traditions of that place are still being maintained. There is a gentleman named Victor Howard, alias Gilbey Highams, who lives at 6, First Cross Road, Twickenham, and he is a first-class rhapsodist.

He is also a Turf tipster, and he has issued a prospectus which would nearly fill a copy of JOHN BULL and which is full of enthusiastic boosting of what he calls "Turf radiology."

If you can believe what he says, he is "absolutely the only man on earth that has discovered an infallible system," and he is kind enough to charge the public for it only the modest sum of 30s.

#### The road to fortune

By way of good faith he denounces the owners of other systems, saying that he has to meet "the blatant competition of the ring of professional swindlers who are now devoting their activities to the Turf."

He uses some very nice words about these people. He talks about their humbug and their bunkum, the faked testimonials they show, and he calls them "the twisters, the sharks, the scorpions, the riffraff and the noisy know-nothings."

He says a good deal about his system that it is not necessary to repeat here. He declares, for example, that it has shown profits on level stakes each year during the present century when racing has taken place.

He declares that Turf radiology represents to us the same as it does to him—a thousand-to-one "on" chance of making a fortune out of racing. "Prove it," he says, "for yourself."

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. We do not intend to wade through his testimonials or to bother about whether they are genuine or not. We take Mr. Victor Howard on his own statement that his system will make substantial profits and has done so for the past twenty-five years.

#### Fortune's golden secret

But what Mr. Howard omits to say is that lucky people like himself, who have in so miraculous a fashion discovered the golden secret of fortune, do not generally pass it on to the world to enable other mercenary wealth-seekers to smother themselves with riches in a single day.

Perhaps Mr. Howard refrains from explaining this because he is a really good-hearted philanthropist who is making so much out of his system himself that he feels it his duty to give others the opportunity of sharing the fortune with him. If so, why bother about such trifling sums as 30s.?

No doubt a certain number of people will believe whatever Victor says.

# THE WAR GRAVES SCANDAL

## A SOLEMN GOVERNMENT RESPONSIBILITY

### Betraying the Dead

BEFORE the editors of newspapers take upon themselves the responsibility of commenting upon any matter connected with the cemeteries of our gallant countrymen who laid down their lives in the Great War, they should see that the utmost care is taken to ensure that the facts are beyond dispute.

About a month ago certain newspapers caused a great deal of consternation and alarm by publishing, in all the prominence of leader pages articles referring to what was termed an amazing act of desecration, inspired by the whim of an obscure French sanitary official, which threatened the existence of some six British cemeteries in France, where the remains of three thousand or more soldiers have lain for a decade sheltered in the soil which they gave their lives to defend.

"Grim parties are already exhuming the human remains of these heroes and transferring them to other cemeteries," it was stated; and went on to say that, through this obscure official's wanton act, the relatives of the dead soldiers would shortly be in the position of not knowing where the graves of their dear ones lay, graves which many had visited time after time.

#### Bereaved relatives grievously alarmed

The story came as a bombshell in many thousands of homes. Mothers and widows, daughters and sweethearts, wrote to JOHN BULL asking if it could be true that such a terrible thing could happen so suddenly.

Frankly we did not believe it. But in order that the true version should be placed before the public, we sent our Special Commissioner to visit certain cemeteries in France and Belgium. As the outcome of his inquiries we are glad to be able to endorse as correct the official statement already made by the War Graves Commission on the subject.

The relatives of the dead soldiers, alarmed as they were by these Press stories, may once and for all dismiss from their minds the misgivings and doubts raised by the articles. The six cemeteries were not condemned through the whim of "an obscure French official." They were condemned after months of consultation among experts, and they were condemned solely because they were highly insanitary.

#### Transferred to permanent graves

They have never actually been constructed as cemeteries. No headstones have been erected. From the beginning it was known in official quarters that they were not destined to be permanent resting-places.

Although, at the time, the French Government was unable to find other accommodation where permanent cemeteries could be established, the position has now been put right, and our dead heroes will be transferred with fitting ceremony to graves where their relatives can pay homage to them.

During his investigations, however, our representative discovered that there is a scandal in connection with the burial of some of our dead heroes in France and Belgium, and it is one with which Sir Fabian Ware, of the War Graves Commission, should immediately deal.

#### The army of "missing" men

In various parts of France and Belgium—particularly in that awful stretch of land which lies around Hell Fire Corner and Hill 60—there are to-day, und is covered, the bodies of thousands of unknown British soldiers. During the last few months in Belgium a large number of "missing" men have been discovered. How?

*Maj.-General Sir Fabian Ware, Chairman of the War Graves Commission*

In France it is an offence, punishable with hard labour, for people to dig in isolated areas for copper. In Belgium it is not so. Therefore, copper-diggers all over Belgium constantly find the remains of "missing" British dead.

#### Where the scandal lies

Originally the War Graves Commission, in order to learn of as many of these discoveries as possible, advertised that a bounty of two francs would be paid in respect to each incident of this kind reported to them. The numbers which resulted were small. The bounty has now been raised to ten francs—which, even to-day, is less than 2s.—but the number of bodies found and reported by copper-diggers and farmers has since greatly increased.

In this way many mothers and wives in Britain whose dear ones were among the "missing" army have received the tidings for which they have yearned throughout the years.

How, then, when copper-diggers, and farmers ploughing their land, report a sacred discovery of this kind—and they are now being continually reported—does the War Graves Commission set about the sacred work of exhumation and reinterment?

Our Special Commissioner interviewed men engaged upon this work. Some of them are British ex-soldiers who fought in the War and who have remained in France and Belgium. They are employed by the War Graves Commission as "casual labourers."

Their work is terrible and exacting. They work nine hours a day. They are not on the staff. They get no stated wage. They get three, and at the most four, francs an hour.

They are not given adequate implements with which to carry out their sacred duty. When a case is reported by a farmer or a copper-digger they have to go and exhume the body. Sometimes it takes hours of tedious work to do it. They have to work in their own clothes.

These men are doing a noble work, and what is more important still, *they have identified hundreds of "missing" soldiers whose whereabouts would otherwise have remained unknown for ever, and whose relatives would otherwise have never known that the sacred remains of their beloved had been found and fittingly buried.*

#### Labourers worthy of their hire

One would have thought that the British Government would have spared no expense in a sacred work of this character. When we state that two Englishmen alone, employed on this work, exhumed in one recent week the bodies of twenty-six "missing" men, *and identified eighteen of them*, it will be seen how serious becomes the responsibility on the British Government.

What is the reward for these noble fellows?

For working nine hours a day, on this poignantly important work—working without overalls, without even a pair of gloves being issued out to them—they are paid the princely sum of about 24s. a week!

Twenty-four shillings a week! As they say: "We could get more on the dole for lounging about in England!"

There are wives and mothers all over England, whose dear ones are still "missing," who would give everything they possess if their sacred remains could be found and buried permanently in a British cemetery in France where, to use the words of His Majesty the King, "the soil has been for ever set aside in which they may sleep, so that we ourselves, and our descendants, may for all time reverently tend and preserve their resting places."

#### The Government's plain duty

When the Englishmen employed in these exhumation parties protest that they cannot live on such scandalous rates of pay, they are told that they can do the other thing—there is plenty of cheap Belgian labour to be obtained as an alternative. The Government has a solemn responsibility in this matter and they will not be allowed to shirk it.

*The Sentence of the Court*

# A SLOGAN SLOGGED

## *The Stamp of Insincerity*

### *by* E. GARRY ALLIGHAN

WHEN the name of Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister was called by the usher there was no response, and Mr. Strawsplitter, K.C., informed the judge that he was unable to produce his client as Sir Philip had tendered his resignation from the Board of Trade since the action was begun.

"He has resigned from his fate instead of being resigned to it, I suppose," was his lordship's comment.

In outlining the case for the prosecution, Mr. Watchdog, K.C., stated that the accused at the Advertising Convention coined the slogan "Buy British Goods," and this had been eagerly snapped up by the British public.

"The accused has placed himself on a pedestal as the Patron Saint of British Commerce," continued counsel. "In fact, the Government now proposes to draft a Bill compelling all foreign-made goods to be marked with the name of the country of origin and special preference will be given to products of the Empire.

"Defendant stands charged in his absence with treasonable action against his public utterances. One would imagine that the man who preaches the doctrine of 'Buy British Goods' would be the first to see it was practised in his own home.

"BUT what do we find? Instead of the Post Office defacing stamps on letters in the ordinary way, it is using an advertising stamp on behalf of the Board of Trade, the wording of which is 'British Goods are Best.' This stamp was made in America.

"The excuse offered is that the stamp had to be made in America because the existing machinery used by the Post Office for stamp-obliterating purposes in the past is all of American manufacture. Therefore, we are told, it is necessary for the 'British Goods are Best' stamp also to be American-made!

"Nor is this the only instance. The leather used recently to cover the benches in the House of Commons is not Empire-made, and every time a Member of Parliament uses a match in the House he is supporting foreign trade. I submit these are evidences of treason, on defendant's part, to his public utterances.

"The defendant urges that the public should 'Buy British Goods.' He tells us that 'British Goods are Best.' The instrument he uses to tell us this was made in a foreign country."

* * *

MR. STRAWSPLITTER argued that it was absurd in these enlightened days to pin a political speaker down to his platform utterances. "If that were done, your lordship, the result would be that no politician would be found brave enough to speak, or else that, having spoken, he would be shortening his own life in a frantic effort to fulfil his promises."

* *

MR. JUSTICE BULL: "Neither of those two prospects unduly alarms me. A world in which there were no more platform platitudes and hopeless hot-air would be one degree better than a world where politicians were shortening their own lives.

"In the case before the Court it is obvious that the defendant has played fast and loose with the public. He has shown that a politician's word is as stable as water, and has done a great disservice to his country.

"I find him guilty and order him to keep out of politics, and sentence him to honest labour for life."

*In Sunshine Ward*

# A TONIC OF CHEER

## *Through the Valley of the Shadows*

### *by* PHILIP INMAN

*MR. PHILIP INMAN, who recently underwent a serious operation, has now happily reached the convalescent stage, and resumes his "In Sunshine Ward" articles. He would like to thank most sincerely the readers of this journal for their kind expressions of sympathy in his illness. The large number of letters received is his excuse for not replying to each one individually.*

IN a London art gallery there is a famous picture by Domenichino of the Crucifixion. It portrays an angel standing by the empty Cross of Calvary. With his finger he is touching one of the sharp points on the crown of thorns. On his face there is the strangest bewilderment. For the first time he has encountered the tortures of pain.

Strange though it may seem, I do not envy that angel. For eleven months of every year I spend my life in one of London's great hospitals. Almost every hour of the day I see the ambulance draw up at the hospital door.

I watch the helpless, malady-stricken form carried into the ward. I witness the look of intense anxiety on the faces of the loved ones standing around. Often it is a heartrending experience, and I do not admire any man who can gaze unmoved upon such scenes.

BUT hitherto there has been something lacking in my equipment as a hospital superintendent. It is one thing to stand by an empty cross, it is another thing to be crucified upon it.

It is one thing to watch men and women racked in the torture-chamber of disease; it is far different when the pangs of pain have to be endured. My deficiency has been made good. I have passed through that which is to alter my entire outlook.

For one month of the year I seek relaxation from the nervous strain and tension of hospital life. It is a vital necessity to escape for a time from the sordid atmosphere of sickness, disease and death.

But this year Fate has decreed otherwise. I had journeyed to a south coast town, ready to enjoy the rest and change. Within three days the ambulance had carried me to a nursing-home where I had to undergo a serious operation. It was to me a "busman's holiday," but I am not complaining.

When I return to my work I shall touch the point on the crown of thorns, and, unlike the angel, I shall understand. I shall be at one with every patient who comes under the hospital roof. I know what it will mean to hear the ominous words "condition grave," "very critical," "on the danger list," for these things have been spoken of me.

OF those critical days my knowledge is rather vague with one curious exception. I put it in the form of a question. Why do those whom one has "loved long since and lost awhile" seem so near when one is hovering on the brink of the unknown? I can suggest no solution. But I wonder if others have experienced the same sensation.

What tributes have been paid to the British nursing service! I would join in that pæan of praise. The nurse who looked after me had Sunshine Ward writ large over her. Cheerfulness oozed from her.

It was when I heard her tragic history that I discovered the secret. She had graduated in the university of suffering. More than one serious operation had she undergone. A broken arm and a fractured leg, with other complications, had for weeks laid her low. In the midst of it all her brother was killed in the Great War, and three weeks later her mother died from a broken heart.

YET her sufferings led not to sorrow but to service. The matron calls her a tonic of cheer, and the doctor declared that she has done more good than rivers of medicine. A perfect type of true womanhood—that is the British nurse.

## *Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles*

### *by* FRANK HOLLAND

"By Jove! That trick is very slick!
I only wish I knew it.
Say, Sam, old chum, I wish you'd come
And show me how you do it!"

Pig styes and land on every hand,
And both of them forsaken,
While scores and scores of shops and stores
Are full of foreign bacon!

This pair of hags in witch's rags
Are stirring up some trouble,
Within the pot all piping hot
The broth begins to bubble.

"Economy there's got to be,
And we must now begin it,
You're going to 'touch' for just so much
And you must live within it."

# Dramas of the Back Alley

**by J. A. R. CAIRNS** *(the famous London Magistrate)*

***A HAPPY and contented people is a nation's greatest treasure. Goodwill and mutual understanding only will lead to this consummation, and see the nation safely through the economic problems that have been aggravated by the War***

I AM satisfied that most of our social troubles are the result of misunderstanding—each side misses the other side's point of view, and in such misunderstanding it is easy to attribute bad intentions.

A day and a night in the wilderness of back streets stimulate strange questions, and one must either evade or answer them. The cynical inquiry, "Is life worth living?" leads us nowhere, and the self-righteous comparison between the gaudy public-house and the squalid homes completely evades the issue, and raises only another question, "Is the public-house the cause of the squalor, or *vice versa?*" Besides, there are gaudy bars hard by Piccadilly Circus and palatial hotels close to Charing Cross.

Sin is not the special proclivity of the poor, though to attribute to them this quality is the easy solution of a complex problem, and the nation's drink bill may be an expression of the success of trusts and combines rather than the thirsty throats of the back-street people.

So far as I can judge, the overwhelming mass of the people do not go to church. The churches stand like stone sentinels bearing silent witness to a kingdom that is not of this world. Perhaps there is a ministry in this. The Cenotaph in Whitehall says just that silent tribute and fulfils that silent ministry.

### The gospel of the poor

But the poor are not indifferent to those mysteries that shadow over days nor to those virtues of which the Church speaks. They are ignorant of doctrines, but acquainted with life. They are so circumstanced that every day makes demand of patience, faith, courage, neighbourliness. Literally, they know not what a day may bring forth, and they learn to take no thought for tomorrow. They are intense in kinship, especially in adversity, and women have stripped their beds and pawned the sheets to pay the fine that atoned for the night's folly of a friend. They see the future in a glass darkly, and lay not up for themselves treasure upon the earth.

They share their joys and sorrows, for there is a popular theory that by so doing they halve the one and double the other. A sailor will return after a long voyage and share his earnings with all comers, and to refuse his hospitality is to offend against the code of accepted good manners. Overcrowded houses will take in strangers for a season and large families will adopt an orphan, for one mouth more matters little.

They freely fight and freely forgive, and some will not hesitate to commit perjury in the interests of friendship. The standard of morals is high, and the rules of respectability are not lightly disregarded. A woman's proudest possession is her marriage-lines, and the legitimacy of her children her constant boast.

### The priceless pearl

They do not stigmatise too severely a girl who goes astray, but they recognise that it makes a difference. She has lost the hallmark of true womanhood. If the assertion of the pessimists be true, that our age is characterised by a grave moral decline, it has not originated amongst the poor.

Adversity is a part of our human heritage, and few, if any, escape their share. A man of vast fortune confessed to me recently that many times he has wept himself to sleep because of anguish that he hides from the world. The poor have their full share of sorrow, but they lack those compensating things that lighten the load.

Sickness does not select its victims on an economic basis, but a comfortable home and the means to buy the best skill and treatment make a difference. The cost of a long convalescence falls lightly upon some invalids, but it is for others prohibitive, though it is life *versus* death.

Few who are not brought into intimate contact with the facts are aware of the housing conditions. The aftermath of a long, warm summer day is to spend the night on the door-step or kerbstone, to get away from hot, breathing, oppressive human beings. A drunken neighbour can disturb an entire street, and a quarrelsome woman make life intolerable for scores.

### Promised panaceas of politicians

There is no chance to nurture those graces that are associated with home. All this is fixing a standard of life for the rising generation and creating a population almost nomadic.

The conditions of work, too, are such as demand a faith and courage that is remarkable. Work is uncertain in many classes of employment, and as a result food, warmth and a sleeping-place are uncertain. Arrears of rent mean ejectment, and ejectment means homelessness.

Each stage brings new perplexity. Children bring anxiety and adolescence more anxiety. The children leave school at fourteen and drift into work or unemployment or trouble. The perils of the streets are always about them, and adventures lie on every hand. Marriages are easily embarked upon and children come who are unwanted and unprovided for.

The pressure of life is never lifted, and men and women grow prematurely old. Life has little to give them in the nature of success. Prosperity is not known; anxiety is the normal mental state, and it is accepted as in the nature of things.

None of the promised panaceas of politicians have effected much, and perhaps the problem is too complex for the statesmen of any school. Each attempted solution creates new difficulties, and easing the lot of some tempts others to idleness.

### Out of sight, out of mind

I often wonder if there is any widespread appreciation of the nature and extent of the problem. Pushing it aside does not get rid of it, and it is a cancer that is dangerous. Human beings cannot be permitted to be born and reared in conditions that are an outrage on human potentialities, and, in a time when criminals are being treated with humaneness and consideration, something is due to those who abstain from criminal misdeeds.

Unhappily, we have come to regard the State as the fairy godmother that provides all the materials for our welfare; but the State is only an idea—it is not a person, it has not the personal touch, it has no faculty for friendship and no capacity for love.

In the development of companies, combines and State interventions we have destroyed the human, intimate contact, and in destroying that we have lost the capacity for mutual understanding.

The glib promises during war-time have made many cynics, and for the moment the only way is one of patience and hope. But there must be mutuality. No one class can save the community, and one class can exploit the community as much as another.

*Mr. J. A. R. Cairns*

The burden of the poor is heavy and grievous to be borne, and it is not to be wondered at if, as they watch the pageantry of wealth and frivolity and idleness, they are tempted to reflect upon the injustice of life, and to accept theories for the destruction and rebuilding of the social fabric.

### A righteous pride

One is tempted to believe at times that poverty has its compensations. Certainly, in spite of hardships and adversity, no shadows hang permanently above the overcrowded streets of the poor. There is a joy in life and there is hope. Everything is intense and intimate and most days crowded with interests. Nobody is ever *blase*.

There is always something new—a new idea, a new quarrel, a new reconciliation, a new baby, or a new separation. The price of bread, the rise in coals, the quality of beer—these all provide material for reflection and conversation.

Above all, there are no secrets. Opinions of people and things are freely interchanged, and even trouble is a new excitement. A public-house is a public meeting and many theories are submitted for a happier social order. Humour abounds, and each man is proud of his manhood. He talks of it, and the War put the hallmark on manhood, especially amongst the older men.

That adventure is the big stick that is used against younger men, and it reduces them to silence. In spite of current opinions, the back streets are still proud of their War records, and it will take a generation to make them forget.

### The thing worth while

The denizens of metropolitan slums are very human, very patient, and very responsive to fair play. They are full of the joy of life, but resent exploitations.

Goodwill and mutual understanding will see the nation through the stupendous problems that, always present, have been aggravated and intensified by the War. Seven years are a short time in which to repair the waste of a world War.

But we need an appreciation of this simple truth, that a happy and contented people is a nation's greatest treasure. That is the only combine that is worth while.

# Candid Communications

*Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities*

**To the Rt. Hon. W. C. BRIDGEMAN, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty.**

SIR,—I shall be glad if you will direct enquiry into the circumstances in which, during the recent Cowes Regatta, a British cruiser, H.M.S. *Caterham*, was allowed to serve as "committee ship" and floating restaurant for the Royal Albert Yacht Club. There may have been special reasons for this unusual procedure, and, if so, I should like to know them. On the face of things, it seems highly undesirable that a unit of His Majesty's Fleet should be called upon to do fatigue duty for the fashionable frequenters of a private club, and it is not surprising that the spectacle should have provoked sharp criticism. Perhaps you will be good enough to let me have the official explanation. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.**

DEAR SIR,—Your demand for "tactful women" to assist in the administration of the Pensions Act, with its overwhelming response from thousands of women of all ages, degrees of ability, and temperaments, gives me food for thought. What do you mean by tact? Is it the ability to ferret out details of family and private life without being dangerously offensive? I warn you that an army of officious female Nosey Parkers will not be tolerated. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P., Shettleston, Glasgow.**

SIR,—When you call upon trade unionists to muster for a strike in the same spirit as that in which, eleven years ago, they rallied to the defence of their country you are talking dangerous nonsense. At the best a national strike is a regrettable necessity, involving the gravest risks to the whole fabric of industry and threatening thousands of families, including those of the strikers, with privation and ruin. In talking of such a disaster as though it were a sublime crusade, for which the workers were to be recruited as if for a holy war, you are guilty of something worse than mere folly. JOHN BULL.

**To Major Sir PHILIP SASSOON, M.P., G.B.E., Under-Secretary of State for Air.**

DEAR SIR,—In opening the London Light Plane Club you gave the members the task of weaning away the aeroplane from its association with war and making it a powerful agent for civilisation and peace. Do this, and future generations of humanity will account you their greatest benefactor. JOHN BULL.

**To Sir GERALD HOHLER, M.P., K.C., Gillingham.**

DEAR SIR,—I agree with you that in its attempts at economy the Government might very well turn its attention to the Admiralty. Before the War that office at headquarters cost £450,000 a year; now it costs over four millions. No wonder you ask what on earth they are doing. So do I. JOHN BULL.

**To Dr. E. H. DART, M.D., Medical Officer of Health for Hackney.**

DEAR SIR,—Last year 53 per cent. of persons in your district under home treatment for consumption of the lungs were unable to have a separate bedroom. You know of forty cases where the consumptive could not have a separate bed. You say it is little wonder that the white plague spreads. I welcome you as an addition to the growing army of public servants whose continued protests must end the housing scandal. JOHN BULL.

**To Constable M. T. POTTER, Blackpool.**

DEAR SIR,—You were obliged, in the course of your duty, to report Thomas White, a motor-lorry driver, for being without a licence. But, finding out that the man was in a very poor way, you treated him by the golden rule of doing as you would be done by. When White could not find the wherewithal to pay his 10s. fine you put your hand in your pocket and paid it for him. It was a brotherly act. JOHN BULL.

**To Brigadier CHAPMAN, Salvation Army.**

DEAR SIR,—After long service you are resigning your post as director of the Anti-Suicide B reau. You believe no man will commit suicide so long as he has one friend to stand by him. You point out it is courageous to fight through trouble, cowardly to run from it. Thousands of world-weary, distracted men and women have been held back from death by your cheerful help. I trust your successor will continue to carry on the good work. JOHN BULL.

**To Colonel CHARLES PINKHAM, J.P., Willesden Police Court.**

DEAR SIR,—When asked to remand a prisoner one week in custody you refused. You pointed out that if the man could not have bail you would only remand him for one day, because, should he be innocent, you would not risk the infliction of a week's imprisonment. It is a sound principle of English justice to deem every man innocent until proved guilty. I am glad you recognise it. JOHN BULL.

**To the UNKNOWN GERMAN STUDENT, Cambridge.**

DEAR SIR,—You have placed a wreath on the local War memorial in memory of the heroes of the borough and county, and in gratitude to the University of Cambridge where you have taken the vacation course this year. You add, while withholding your name: "By the mingled blood of both our nations may lasting peace be secured." It is well. Youth did not make the Great War, though it fought in it. But youth can make a lasting peace. The future belongs to it. JOHN BULL.

**To NIGEL COURTENAY MUSGRAVE, Esquire. Half Moon Street, London.**

DEAR SIR,—You must have lived in Moon Street until you are moony. Receiving from Norwich a summons for motor-car obstruction, you sent the chief constable a long letter about your dignity, pointing out that your father is a real live baronet, and that you had not been addressed as "esquire." So enraged are you that you have a mind to lay the matter before the Lord-Lieutenant of the county. Alas, that the Lord Mayor replied by reminding you that, like all of us, you must turn to dust, and fining you £1. It was a suitable rebuke to an unmitigated snob. JOHN BULL.

OUR SEARCHLIGHT TATTOO.

## Straight from the Shoulder

MR. LLOYD GEORGE:—There is a calm which comes from the country.

*It is the calm of stagnation which modern statesmanship does nothing to remove.*

MR. J. R. CLYNES:—Among the workers Communism is a spent force.

*If ever it was a force, which we doubt.*

SIR JOHN FOSTER FRASER:—I wish women would not be so contemptuous about men.

*They won't be when men cease to be worthy of contempt.*

THE RUSSIAN DEPUTATION:—You are old-fashioned.

*Yes, we still keep level-headed, and pay our debts.*

MR. A. J. COOK:—I stand for revolution; I want revolution.

*And you'll get—the sack.*

COUNT KEYSERLING:—Evolution leads us towards ever-increasing inequality.

*When we know what you mean we may be impressed.*

*Without Fear or Favour*

# ON TO THE MILLION!

## A Warning

WE wonder very much what Mr. Neville Chamberlain and his colleagues are thinking about the amazing scenes that took place in Manchester last week.

The Manchester Corporation reopened its list of housing applications, and promptly 3,500 people came in person to make their applications, while 3,000 more applied by post.

Behind such a bare statement of facts there lies a mass of hardship, discomfort and sheer suffering that would have to be seen to be believed.

For these applicants were for the most part members of the working class on whom the terrible housing shortage bears most hardly.

Multiply Manchester by hundreds, multiply the number of applicants by thousands, and the picture of distress would still be under-drawn.

Such a canker in the social body is a far more potent breeder of industrial unrest, a more potential incitement to revolution, than all the wild mouthings and frothings of the Communists.

It does not seem to have dawned on our rulers that the housing shortage is an unprecedented situation, and that nothing can adequately cope with it but unprecedented measures.

The paramount need is for working-class homes, and we mean homes, not merely square brick boxes of "houses"—to be built in thousands through the length and breadth of the land.

To do this needs courage, vision and resolution, the cold-shouldering of vested interests and the ability to hew ruthlessly through a forest of opposition and obstruction.

The statesman who can do this is the statesman who can save his country from disaster.

## Callous Neglect

FROM the standpoint of the working man, the Workmen's Compensation Acts are riddled with hardship and injustice. The benefits payable are based upon an unsound system, so that the death of the father of a family, even with the full compensation payable, often plunges his dependants into the depths of poverty.

Moreover, in a vast number of cases, no compensation whatever is obtained, owing to the fact that employers of labour have neglected to insure against accident risks.

So palpable are these defects that five years ago the Government appointed a Departmental Committee to go into the whole matter. The report of this committee was published in 1922, but nothing whatever has been done.

The whole field of workmen's compensation ought to be re-explored. No one now questions the principle that a workman injured in the course of his employment is entitled to compensation, and the very least the State can do is to insist that such compensation shall be assessed on fair and equitable terms.

## Our Big Surprise!

***"JOHN BULL'S" net paid circulation now exceeds 950,000 copies weekly. The million mark is within sight, and this week we invite the co-operation of our readers to help us to "get home"***

WHEN JOHN BULL was reorganised and reconstituted some three years ago, we pinned our faith to a policy of sturdy independence.

We declined to be bound by any considerations whatever, save those of justice and right. We hitched our wagon to the star of British love of freedom and fair play, and events have proved how justified was our faith.

In the days of reconstruction the circulation of JOHN BULL was considerably below half a million copies a week. To-day it exceeds 950,000 copies a week—and is still rising.

Figures can be made to say anything, but net sales figures, checked and audited and guaranteed by independent accountants, cannot be made to say anything but the naked truth! And the naked truth is that JOHN BULL's net paid circulation is now less than 50,000 short of a million!

We are probably the most discontented persons on earth. However good JOHN BULL is, we always want it to be better. We always have the slogan, "A Bigger and Better JOHN BULL," in our minds.

With a circulation of over a million a bigger and better JOHN BULL is an immediate possibility. We therefore invite our readers to help themselves and to help us by pushing JOHN BULL along. *More, we propose to make it worth their while to do so, and we have set aside over a quarter of a million free half-guinea gifts for this purpose.*

ALL we want you to do is to get a friend who is not at present a reader of JOHN BULL to give the paper a trial. We are confident that every new reader means a permanent addition to the ever-growing army of our friends.

Every post brings us abundant proof of the power and usefulness that this paper exercises in public life. Once we have reached the million that influence can be enormously extended.

"We want our million," writes a reader. We like that word "our." It emphasises the personal relationship between JOHN BULL and its readers that we are so proud to have established.

We, on our part, appreciate all this good will, and are honoured by such approbation of our policy and endeavours.

BUT what appears in the paper is by no means the whole of the story. There is, for instance, our Free Advice Service. We receive each week thousands of letters containing queries about every subject under the sun.

Every query is answered by an expert in his particular department. Free legal advice on any matter whatever is also at our readers' service.

No query is too small, none too great. Whatever the worry or trouble there is expert help and advice waiting to deal with it.

Our Pensions Department is also at the free disposal of our readers, and, week by week, cases of injustice are remedied and hardships alleviated.

Finally, every registered reader is automatically covered by our Free Insurance Gift against the common risks of the home.

We are more than ever convinced that in these days of Press trusts and wire-pulled journals JOHN BULL occupies a unique place as a medium of widespread thought and fearlessly expressed opinion.

So help us to get "on to the million." Help us to achieve our aim of making JOHN BULL the "biggest and best."

## Justice!

WITHIN the next few weeks the present Poor Persons' Department will be abolished, and all poor persons' cases transferred to local committees of solicitors in the principal towns of the United Kingdom.

The main flaw in the present system, which this change leaves wholly untouched, is the total absence of any legal aid for poor suitors in the county courts; yet it is here that, for the most part, the people's legal battles are fought.

To read the report of Mr. Justice Lawrence's committee, which concerns itself almost exclusively with High Court procedure, one might imagine that county court rules were so simple as to be readily understood by ignorant people. The truth is that deserving suitors are losing their cases every day through the absence of legal aid in these popular tribunals.

Mr. Justice Lawrence's committee seems to have been obsessed with the question of divorce; but surely the man who wants to recover a just debt, or to defend his home against a grasping landlord, is as worthy of assistance as the husband or wife who seeks the relief of the Divorce Court?

Another vast field left untouched is the arena of the criminal law. Under our present system, the services of counsel are essential to the proper administration of justice. An undefended prisoner can, it is true, brief counsel in court for one guinea, but counsel should, as a matter of common fairness, be furnished by the State.

That any British citizen should have to be content with less than justice on account of his poverty is an outrage against principles which are as old as Magna Charta. Access to the common law of England should be not a class privilege, but part of the birthright of every citizen of this realm.

## Good Business

THE publicly announced determination of the Home Secretary to break up the race-gangs and obtain for magistrates the power to deal adequately with these pests is a gratifying culmination to our long-waged campaign.

It is more than two years since we first exposed these modern terrorists, described their methods of working, and called for drastic action by the authorities.

Only two months ago we predicted the recent Aldgate battle and warned the police to be on their guard.

The position has become so serious that last week we got into touch with Scotland Yard and asked categorically what Sir William Horwood proposed to do in the matter.

The result was an immediate call by the Home Secretary for a full report, and a series of conferences to devise ways and means of putting an end to such an intolerable menace.

We expect Sir William Joynson-Hicks to follow up his announcement by speedy and drastic action.

*The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., whose fall, in the opinion of our contributor, would be disastrous*

# Mr. Baldwin: A Sinister Plot

**by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"**

***THE attitude of the public mind towards politics has undergone violent change. Honest men are tired of Party squabbling and the failure of successive Governments to really govern. Threats of diehard politicians and shrieking Communists will merely stiffen the people's determination to get back to sane government***

POLITICS are taking a turn which should be known to the nation, which should not be spoken of behind the confidential hand of whisperers and gossips, but openly debated by all who realise that the next nine months or so will powerfully affect the lives of all of us, whatever our lot, and for better or for worse.

There is a movement to get rid of Mr. Baldwin, and to bring Mr. Lloyd George back to power as the Leader of a Constitutional Party. The Conservatives and Liberals are to sink their differences and to concentrate on one single objective, the destruction of Communism.

Mr. Lloyd George is to be the bonnie fighter of Constitutionalism, the fiery Savonarola of individualism, and Moscow is to be as frightfully defeated as Berlin. It sounds attractive, and all those who know Mr. Lloyd George will realise that he is still able to take command of legions that are spoiling for a fight.

But these plotters overlook, in my opinion, one very essential and remarkable fact of the present political situation. The public mind has undergone, during the past few months, a profound change.

### *Getting the best out of all*

Mr. Baldwin is characteristic of that change. He is a Conservative to the backbone, and loathes the spirit of Moscow with all his heart and mind; but, remaining a staunch individualist, he does not regard every idea of Socialism as proceeding from the devil. He believes that among Socialists there are many honest men sincerely desirous of serving the highest interests of the human race; and he also believes that some at least of their ideas are worthy of consideration.

Because of this spiritual sympathy he is hated, or at any rate distrusted, by a body of fire-eaters in his Party, who refuse to have any truck with the Socialists, and who cannot distinguish between men like Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and men like Mr. A. J. Cook.

These people believe in shouting down Socialism; Mr. Baldwin, who sees that times have changed, believes in getting the best working ideas from all the Parties in the State, and doing great things for the country's good.

### *Up to the nation*

Why has Mr. Baldwin not yet done anything to justify his promise? Why has he so sorely disappointed many of his warmest admirers? I have reason to think that he has been held back by the extremists of his Party, and that he is still seeking to bring these diehards to a more reasonable frame of mind.

If he succeeds, the result of the coal enquiry will be a reconstruction of our national life such as few men can imagine. But if he is broken, the result of that enquiry will be chaos in the political arena and a worse paralysis in the industrial arena than anything we have yet known.

Now let me say at once that I can understand the mind of those who distrust Mr. Baldwin's sympathies with Labour. We have all been told by Labour spokesmen, again and again, that their object is socialisation of the entire national life. They are out to destroy capital.

Mr. A. J. Cook makes no bones about his ultimate objective in the coal-fields. Many Communists are determined that Parliament shall be held up, the community terrorised, and they themselves assume command of British industry and British domestic life.

Such a campaign can end only in the economic destruction of the British Empire, and the contemptible enslavement of the British people. If the moderate leaders of Labour are to be thrust aside, and if the extremists are to take political command of the trade unions, then it is clear that the nation must organise, not for reconstruction, but for salvation.

### *The defence of common-sense*

Such is the opinion of Mr. Baldwin's critics. But, as I understand Mr. Baldwin's mind, he believes that the common sense of the British people will defend them against the havoc of wholesale Socialism, and that the working-classes will only support Labour if the Conservative Party fails to handle heroically the whole business of national reconstruction.

I may be wrong, but I believe Mr. Baldwin would not jib at nationalising the mines, nationalising to some considerable extent the railways, and nationalising agricultural land. I know that he nurses a dream of reconstruction which would go far to solve the worst of our problems, in which nationalisation has to play an essential part.

What Mr. Baldwin sees, and what his critics do not see, is the change in the public mind towards national problems. He believes that the average man is no longer frightened by the word "Socialism," and that the average man and woman are very seriously minded to get things better. In other words, if a General Election came, the Conservatives would gain no votes by shouting "Moscow" and would lose a great many votes by confronting the nation with a negative programme.

I am sure that this change has taken place in the public mind, and that the nation as a whole is now perfectly willing to give the miners a full and fair hearing in the matter of nationalising the coal-fields.

Yet I am certain that these same people would fight to the death against Communism, and see as clearly as any fire-eating diehard that to nationalise manufactures and to attempt to do without capital would be absolute destruction.

Mr. Baldwin has disappointed me in more ways than one, but I cannot see any man in this Parliament who could with safety hold his office. I feel that if the younger men in the Conservative Party assured their leader that they would support him in a bold policy of reconstruction, Mr. Baldwin might become a statesman of great use and power—for his is a mind which, though too easily hindered by disloyalty, is responsive to genuine faith.

### *Reconstruction the remedy*

Mr. Baldwin's fall, at any rate, would be disastrous. It would be a declaration by the Conservative Party of intellectual bankruptcy, and an invitation to the extremists of Labour to attack their own leaders without mercy.

What the sensible and responsible people of Britain want is neither stagnation nor revolution, but a man's effort to reconstruct the national life on a basis that is at once national and individualistic.

Mr. Baldwin, properly supported in the House of Commons and throughout the country, will at least make an effort at reconstruction before another year is out. Let us tell him that he has the nation at his back.

***Slavery of the worst kind is the experience of men and women who serve in public-house bars***

# Bleeding

TO people like myself, whose chief use for a public-house is at the changing of trains or motor-'buses in country places, it is apt to seem that these refreshing institutions are generally closed when they are wanted, and that the working conditions of the persons employed must be the easiest known in the records of labour.

*Alex. M. Thompson*

But a correspondent, with fuller knowledge derived from actual employment in the trade, ruthlessly dispels this impression. Barmaids and barmen begin their work, he says, at eight in the morning, with a general cleaning of rooms and implements, which lasts till within half an hour of opening time. Then the staff hurry to their rooms to make their toilet for the day's business, and for four hours afterwards—with a break of only twenty minutes for lunch—they are on their feet in attendance on their customers.

At three o'clock comes a welcome respite of one and three-quarter hours. But at five, when most other classes of workers are released for the day, barmaids and barmen start on another stretch of five hours, and when at last the doors are closed for the night another three-quarters of an hour have to be spent in washing-up glasses.

WITH little variation this routine is continued, be it remembered, every day of the year, Sundays as well as weekdays, and on every public holiday, including Good Friday and Christmas Day, when most workers are privileged to renew their health and strength in drowsy ease or pleasurable exercise.

Railway workers, compositors, postmen and others who are compelled to labour on feast days are compensated by relief from work at other times; but the barmaid and the barman in most cases have to carry on from the first day of January to the last day of December with only half a day per week of respite.

There are exceptions, of course, in good old inns and country public-houses where a kindly landlord is the owner of his business, and keeps a staff large enough to allow alternate shifts of work and play. But in busy town public-houses, according to my correspondent, the average



# Is F

***THE Brit... Britai... War. It i...***

M. CAILLAUX ha... has had his pala... and has return... colleagues about...

M. Caillaux's sincere desi... He stands out from his ... French statesmen as a ... that business is business a... individuals, and that the c... honour its debts loses cast... not profit by its default.

Confidence is as importa... as it is to a private trader... loses public confidence the... is broken. If a trader l... his clients his credit is cu... honours its debts it will n... the world ready to help ag...

### *Squeezing blood from stones*

M. Caillaux knows all t... his country into step with... the world. But he has a l... have many virtues, but g... money is not one of them, ... published in the Paris Pre... M. Caillaux make ugly rea...

M. Caillaux is told tha... the streets of Paris if he a... £9,000,000 a year, and the r... picture us as a coarse n... his victims of their life... Caillaux knows, is a crue...

What are the facts? W... of two things, blood and w... of life and in the value o... we paid as heavy a price ... only maintained a great ar... burden of keeping the seas...

Without the British Nav... cantile marine, France wo...

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barmaid and barman have ... hours per week, and the... unfavourably with the wag...

Much has been done o... assistants; the condition... have been considerably i... Boards Act has fixed mini... a number of "sweated" i... were underpaid, overwor... and this paper has happil... raising the status of wait...

A SIMILAR reform mu... the poor barmaid. Sh... for herself. Relief of ... therefore depend on the ... opinion and of the better ...

There obviously is no di... side. The big breweries ... control most of the publi...

Guinness' paid a divide... cent. tax free, and a capi... cent. was paid to the shar... Bass' paid 13 per cent. ta... share bonus of 50 per cent. i... Dewars, the whisky distill... tax free, and distributed a... cent. in 1924; Mitchells ...

# Is France Playing Fair?

by A. G. GARDINER

***THE Britisher is a patient being, but even to his patience there is a limit. Britain has suffered more than any other nation from the aftermath of the War. It is now more than due to us that other countries, and France especially, should take their fair share of the burden***

M. CAILLAUX has come and gone. He has had his palavers with Mr. Churchill and has returned to Paris to tell his colleagues about them. I do not doubt M. Caillaux's sincere desire to do the right thing. He stands out from his contemporaries among French statesmen as a man who understands that business is business among nations as among individuals, and that the country which refuses to honour its debts loses caste, and in the end does not profit by its default.

Confidence is as important an asset to a nation as it is to a private trader or a bank. If a bank loses public confidence there is a run on it and it is broken. If a trader loses the confidence of his clients his credit is cut off. If a nation dishonours its debts it will not find the financiers of the world ready to help again when it needs help.

### *Squeezing blood from stones*

M. Caillaux knows all this and desires to bring his country into step with the public opinion of the world. But he has a hard task. The French have many virtues, but generosity in matters of money is not one of them, and the furious threats published in the Paris Press and directed against M. Caillaux make ugly reading.

M. Caillaux is told that he will be stoned in the streets of Paris if he agrees to pay more than £9,000,000 a year, and the references to this country picture us as a coarse money-lender squeezing his victims of their life-blood. This, as M. Caillaux knows, is a cruel and stupid libel.

What are the facts? War is a great devourer of two things, blood and wealth. In the sacrifice of life and in the value of our material services we paid as heavy a price as anyone. We not only maintained a great army: we bore the whole burden of keeping the seas.

Without the British Navy and the British mercantile marine, France would have lost the War and lost it in six months. That ought not to need saying; but it has to be said, for one of the arguments of the French newspapers is that we ought to pay more in money because we paid less in sacrifice. That is untrue.

Let us turn to the second item. It is said that when Napoleon was asked what was the most important thing in war, he replied "Gold." And the second? "More Gold." And the third? "Most Gold." That is an exaggeration. The most important thing in the Great War was the command of the sea. The second was the command of money.

Two countries financed the war. In the first two and a half years the burden fell on us; in the last year and a half it fell on the United States. Until America came into the War every Ally borrowed from us. We not only financed our own armies and bore the entire cost of keeping the seas: we largely kept the French armies, the Italian armies and the Russian armies in the field.

In round figures, we lent two thousand million sterling to our Allies; nearly half of this we borrowed from America. We borrowed it, not for ourselves, but for our Allies. We ought not to have made ourselves responsible for those borrowings, but America wanted our name behind the bill. It was a compliment to our financial reputation, for which the British taxpayer is to-day paying something like a shilling in the pound on the income-tax.

### *Our word our bond*

The position when the War ended seven years ago, therefore, was roughly this: Our Allies owed us £2,000,000,000 and we owed America nearly £1,000,000,000. It would have been well for all of us if we could have wiped out all the War debts. We were prepared to do so. At one moment, I think, America was prepared to do so. But the hot fit of the war was followed by a cold fit, and the golden moment went by.

*M. Caillaux, French Finance Minister, who has just returned after discussing with Cabinet Ministers France's obligations to Britain*

America wanted her money from us. We have paid her. We are paying her to-day over £30,000,000 a year. We are committed to bearing this enormous burden until the youngest of us has grown old. We do not complain. We made ourselves responsible for the debts of our Allies and we must honour our word.

But what of those for whom we borrowed? Seven years have passed and we have not received a shilling in return for all our vast lendings. Year follows year, Government succeeds Government, negotiation treads on the heel of negotiation and we "get no forrarder." Now M. Caillaux has gone home to talk it over again.

### *War's terrible burden*

Frankly, this country is tired of this interminable evasion. Our patience is exhausted. If the English public read the French newspapers their temper would be exhausted too.

Let us state plainly what our position is. We do not expect to get our own money back. What we lent ourselves to our Allies we shall have to pay for ourselves. It is a part of the enormous burden of taxation which the War has left us.

But we ought not to pay the debts of our Allies to America as well as their debt to us. The maximum demand we made was that our Allies shall pay us the equivalent of what we are paying to America on their account. Now Mr. Churchill has cut that modest demand down to little more than a half!

Is that the demand of a bloodsucking moneylender? Is there any reason why this country should bear everybody's burdens and pay everybody's debts? Oh, but, say the French newspapers, you agreed to pay America without consulting us: why should we be liable for your hasty generosity?

Is that the language of honest dealing? We agreed to pay America because we said we would pay her. For seven years we have waited for France to pay us, not our own bill, but the bill we incurred for her with America. We have looked to her to show the same respect for her obligations that we have shown for ours.

### *Our message to France*

It is not suggested that France cannot pay. She has suffered far less from the aftermath of the War than we have. She is self-contained. Our export trade, by which we live, has been shattered. For years we have carried the burden of a million and a quarter of unemployed. In France unemployment is and has been practically unknown. The oppressive taxation under which our industry staggers is unparalleled in France.

Finally, while we have looked in vain for the satisfaction of our claims, France has, at enormous cost, financed great military organisations in Eastern Europe. It is our money with which she has carried out this policy.

We ought not to be compelled to say these things. For seven years we have avoided saying them. But it is important that, in returning to Paris, M. Caillaux should be able to tell his people what we think and that we have said our last word.

# ...e Barmaid

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

barmaid and barman have to put in eighty working hours per week, and the payment "compares unfavourably with the wages of a charwoman."

Much has been done of late years for shop-assistants; the conditions of domestic service have been considerably improved; the Trade Boards Act has fixed minimum rates of wages in a number of "sweated" industries where women were underpaid, overworked, and ill-treated; and this paper has happily been instrumental in raising the status of waitresses.

A SIMILAR reform must now be achieved for the poor barmaid. She is unable to do much for herself. Relief of her grievances must therefore depend on the outside help of public opinion and of the better organised men's trades.

There obviously is no difficulty on the financial side. The big breweries and distilleries which control most of the public-houses are doing well.

Guinness' paid a dividend for 1923-24 of 26 per cent. tax free, and a capitalised bonus of 50 per cent. was paid to the shareholders in May, 1923; Bass' paid 13 per cent. tax free, and distributed a share bonus of 50 per cent. in June, 1920; Buchanan-Dewars, the whisky distillers, paid 17½ per cent. tax free, and distributed a share bonus of 100 per cent. in 1924; Mitchells & Butlers only paid 10 per cent., tax free, in dividend, but they distributed share bonuses of 50 per cent. in 1917 and 1918, and a further 100 per cent. in 1920.

Incidentally, too, the controllers of our public-houses might do something to protect young girls in their employ from the insults of ribald cads. "They have to put up with them," says my correspondent, "as the average publican, if appealed to, almost invariably takes the part of the customer."

I hope and think this is exaggerated. The "average publican" is not a blackguard, and no decent man is content to hear a respectable girl talked to as if she were a harlot.

BUT we all know that there are pig-brained, mud-hearted, filthy-souled little human vermin who find the highest gratification of their mean pride in the retailing of beastly stories or indecent jokes to barmaids who are compelled to listen.

Could not the shareholders in British breweries and distilleries afford to dispense with the profits that accrue to them from the association of these unclean spectres with the honest girls they employ?

And could they not, greatly venturing, instruct their managers to charge and prosecute the pimply cub who "flashes around such sparks of thought as only Bacchus could have taught"?

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*The Diary of a Doper*

# Fifteen Years in Purgatory

**by RICHARD DE COLIGNY**

*THE writer of these articles, a recent member of the inner circle of the drug traffickers, is able completely to expose the machinations and ramifications of the vile trade. In this first article he makes his personal confession, showing how he became an addict, the terrors of the life, and how he was cured*

IT is now sixteen years since the octopus wound its slimy tentacles around me and held me fast within its clutches until I fell to the very depths of degradation. For fifteen years I have lived in hell, the worst hell possible—the hell of the drug-addict.

Born in Manchester thirty-three years ago, I was sent to Canada at the age of twelve; four years later I went to New York City, where I found employment as a messenger boy. It was while in this capacity, and at this early age, that I became acquainted with the vice that has blighted my life.

One day the supervisor's bell rang, and I answered it. "Go to Mrs. So-and-so at West 37th Street," I was instructed. I went, and the lady there gave me a letter which I took to a man in Columbus Circle, 69th Street and Broadway. My instructions were to call on the lady at the same time every day.

## *The fatal first step*

I was not long in discovering the sort of house the "lady" kept, and I learned that the individual to whom I took the daily letter was her "man." He had been interrupted while on a burglary job and was then in hiding from the police. *The envelope I took contained dope.*

After nearly three weeks of this the woman asked me if I would like to join a party at her house the next evening. Full of the adventurousness of youth I consented. Nobody warned me what the terrible consequences of this invitation would be. I went gaily to what was to prove the gateway to hell.

On arriving at the house I was taken into a large room in which several people had already congregated. After general conversation and introductions, the hostess cheerfully exclaimed, "And now who's ready for the fun?" To this there was a general response.

The coloured servant then placed cushions in a circle round a low ebony table. We all spread ourselves on these—there were eight couples present—and in a moment or two our hostess appeared with an ivory trinket-tray, on to which she emptied some white powder.

## *The wreck of a scul*

We were each supplied with a feather quill, and I followed the example of the rest and used the end of the quill as a spoon for dipping into the heap of powder and carrying it to the nose. My first impressions were of acute nervousness coupled with a strangely inconvenient pricking of conscience.

All the time there was a noisy chatter of conversation, interrupted only for the periodic "taking a blow," as cocaine-sniffing is called. The orgy found its climax in a night of debauchery and its anti-climax in a morning of violent sickness.

The reaction on me for the first time was to agitate my nerves. To quieten me I was given a dose of the deadly heroin. This is a derivative of opium, a brownish-white powder, and is used by veterinary surgeons—it is really horse dope. It had a soothing effect, and made me drowsy. In a few hours, however, I was ill again, and in my desperation went back to the woman, who gave me more dope.

That's how it started. Day after day; night after night—nights of cocaine-induced exhilaration; days of heroin-induced drowsiness. This could not continue without affecting my health and reacting on my work. In a few weeks I was a confirmed addict, and shortly after I lost my job.

## *The grip of the octopus*

At first I had been given the dope freely, but once I had lost grip on myself and craved for drugs the woman informed me that I would have to pay. It was the usual game, for, once in the grip of the deadly drug, self-respect, honour, everything is sacrificed to obtain it. No matter the price, somewhere, somehow the victim will find it.

I have seen young men and women, the sons and daughters of respectable parents, degraded to a state where all moral sense is lost, where reason itself is trembling in the balance. The asylums claim some, and I have seen the grave receive young folk who were yet in their teens.

*Lord Robert Cecil, who is in charge of the Government's policy on the drug traffic at the Geneva Conference*

Personally, the habit turned me into a rogue, and in 1913 the police took me up on suspicion of shop-lifting. I managed to escape to Toronto.

Soon after my arrival there I went to a pool-room, the American equivalent of our billiards-saloon, where I was told that the drug-addicts gathered. I asked one obvious doper where I could get some stuff, and he introduced me to a man named Cunningham, known colloquially as "Whitey."

"Whitey" was a peddler, and he and his wife were drug-fiends of the most advanced type. We fixed up an arrangement by which I was employed by "Whitey" as a runner. Cunningham supplied the cocaine to me in "decks"—little packages containing five grains, and which I disposed of at a dollar each.

As "Whitey" bought the stuff for twelve dollars an ounce, and as an ounce yielded ninety-five "decks," his profit on the transaction can easily be estimated. My share in the business was 25 cents on every package sold, and I was also allowed four packages each day for my use.

## *Conveyed by a kiss*

We did quite a brisk trade in the city until we fell foul of the police. "Whitey" and I, after a light lunch in a low-class restaurant, went into an adjoining room to "cook a shot" of morphine.

We were in the middle of this procedure when two men forced their way in and arrested us. We were hauled before the judge and both sent to prison for six months for unlawful possession.

A drug-addict does not mind the actual imprisonment so much; his punishment is to be isolated from the means of gratifying his craving. But we overcame this difficulty. Every time "Whitey's" wife came to see him she left a tiny packet of morphine. The warder was satisfied that nothing passed beyond the kiss that was natural between man and wife. He never dreamed that during that kiss a tiny packet had passed from her mouth to his!

I was morphine-mad at this time and had the needle habit so badly that I left prison using at least twelve grains daily. In prison, of course, there were difficulties, chief of which was the absence of a hypodermic needle-syringe.

## *Sliding to destruction*

I overcame this by methods which were all too ingenious. Even in prison the terrible curse had me fast in its grip.

On our release we journeyed to Toledo on an expedition of drug-peddling and confidence trickery. It was in this city that "Whitey's" wife died from an overdose of poisoning, and "Whitey" and I were charged with causing her death.

In the August of 1915 I enlisted in the Canadian Army, and three months later was drafted to England. While here, in the Canadian uniform, I was amazed to discover how cheap and plentiful drugs were. I was easily able to buy, especially in the lounges of two notorious West End public-houses.

I was caught on the usual drug stunt, and in February, 1916, was sent back to Canada and dismissed the Army. I was the first Canadian soldier to be dismissed as a confirmed drug-addict, and although I re-enlisted five times it was only to be found out and discharged.

I lived a life of crime until July, 1923, when I was arrested while motoring from Toronto to Hamilton with a supply of drugs. I was in the company of an Italian named Ajusto Lobachario, who is at present still plying his trade in Canada. The Italian was sentenced to six months and deportation.

## *The will to conquer*

At that time I was so weak that I had to be held up by two officers and carried to the dock. The magistrate said that prison would only kill me, and sent me to the Hamilton Asylum where, under the kindly care of Dr. English, I underwent a gradual-cure treatment.

The doctor explained that it needed more than his treatment—it needed the exercise of my own will-power. I swore that I would conquer the habit. By the care and assistance of the asylum authorities I was able to win, and a year ago was discharged as cured.

*[Next week Richard de Coligny exposes the workings of the drug trade in this country. Later articles will relate astounding dramas that have been enacted in the circle of dope addicts.]*

# SLAVE-TAINTED GOODS

**by The Right Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.**

***SWEATING conditions are responsible for a great amount of unrest in the labour world. A cure will only be found when nations agree that sweating is a curse and co-operate for its extinction***

"UNBRIDLED commercialism is not a principle to which the regulation of industry can be safely entrusted," wrote a great statesman of the last century.

The early days of the industrial era in England is the blackest and saddest page in our history. The revolting cruelties inflicted upon small children in the factories and mines; the inhuman treatment of women, who were harnessed like beasts to trucks of coal in the underground mines; the long hours of labour of all adults under the most disgusting insanitary conditions aroused the indignation and sympathy of a few noble-spirited men like Owen, Fielding, Ostler and Shaftesbury.

These men quickened the public conscience on these evils, and as the outcome of their efforts there began that long series of beneficent factory and mine legislation which has done so much to improve industrial conditions in Great Britain and to raise the efficiency of British workmanship.

It has taken even the more enlightened captains of industry a long time to realise that bad conditions, long hours and low wages are not economically profitable in the long run, and that what is morally wrong can never be economically sound.

## *Sweating concerns shortlived*

It is a fact, well-established by experience, that no industry worked on "sweating" conditions has ever been able for long to maintain an export trade. It has been destroyed by the competition of the more efficient labour of well-equipped, highly organised and better paid industries working reasonable hours.

But a new arrival in the industrial field which can command a vast available supply of cheap labour can for a time, even for a generation, be a formidable competitor in the world markets in low-grade goods. The Eastern nations, with their countless millions, are becoming industrialised, and the labour conditions at present approximate to those which prevailed in England in the early days of the last century.

## *An international business*

For some years before the War small efforts were made to level up international labour conditions through the method of International Labour Conventions. The greater possibilities of this movement were realised by the Paris Peace Conference in 1919, and an International Labour Organisation was established as a part of the League of Nations machinery.

This organisation has its headquarters in Geneva, to which is attached a large staff of experts in industrial questions, drawn from all the principal countries. An International Labour Conference is held annually, at which delegates from the nations affiliated to the League of Nations attend. The purpose of this conference is to frame conventions for fixing international standards of labour conditions.

The idea behind this purpose is both economic and moral. The moral idea is that expressed in the quotation at the beginning of this article. It is felt that labour requires to be protected against the physical and moral degradation of bad conditions and of unregulated competition. The ultimate aim is to establish an international minimum of factory, workshop and mine regulations, comparable with the extensive legislation which is in force in countries like Great Britain.

It is hoped ultimately to fix a minimum standard of working conditions in all countries which are affiliated to the League of Nations. With such a minimum of working conditions the standard of life of the workers will be raised. The result will be a great increase in the demand for goods, and world trade will be vastly increased. That is the economic case for the establishment of an international minimum standard of working conditions.

## *Recalcitrant Governments*

All the countries which have for a long time been industrialised have advanced on the lines of progressive factory and workshop legislation. In Great Britain, and in the other great industrial countries, hours of labour, wages, sanitary conditions, child labour and women's labour are fixed or regulated more or less by legislation.

*The Rt. Hon Philip Snowden, M.P.*

The Trades Boards Acts, primarily aimed at abolishing "sweating" in our own country, have succeeded in eliminating that evil in the form in which it existed twenty years ago.

Penalties are provided for the evasion or violation of statutory conditions imposed by factory and workshop legislation. These can be enforced in our courts of law.

Obviously it will be the duty of each Government to enforce the observance of the minimum standard of working conditions upon the employers in its own country. But the question arises as to what can be done in cases where a Government declines to adopt a convention, or, where having formally adopted it, it does not enforce it upon the industries in its country.

A few of us have for some time past been giving special attention to this problem, and our conclusions have been embodied in a report which recently received a good deal of attention.

## *Boycott defaulters!*

What we propose for dealing with the evil of "sweating" is in effect to apply to goods imported into a country what is known as the fair wages clause. This fair wages clause has been adopted by the British Government and many local authorities.

This clause requires that any person contracting for public work, or the supply of goods, shall undertake to pay the recognised rate of wages and observe the recognised conditions of labour.

It protects the good employer against the unscrupulous employer, and protects labour standards against unfair competition.

To apply this principle to the importation of goods is admittedly difficult. Even at its inception the scheme would require international co-operation.

If, for instance, Great Britain alone sought to enforce a prohibition of imports from countries where the labour conditions are notoriously bad, the result would be that these goods would find a market elsewhere to the detriment of our foreign trade.

But if all the countries which had ratified an International Labour Convention, fixing minimum conditions, agreed to boycott the goods of a defaulting State the world market would be closed to the exports of that country, and this boycott would bring the defaulting State to reason and ensure observance of the convention.

It is not suggested as practicable to enforce in present world circumstances the same rates of wages and conditions in every country. It is obviously impossible, for example, to insist that at present every industrial country should pay the same wages as those paid in the United States.

## *From small beginnings*

The convention, in fixing conditions, would give some latitude, as the Washington Labour Conference did in framing the International Hours Convention.

It is proposed, therefore, that for a beginning the Washington Hours Convention should be adopted as the test whether goods were made under fair conditions. From time to time other conditions would be proposed, and all the signatory nations would be required to adopt them. The boycott against goods produced under less satisfactory labour conditions would apply to a country whether it was a member of the League or not.

Beginning in a small way, we should gradually build up an international code of labour legislation similar to that in force in all the older industrial countries. It has taken Great Britain, the pioneer of Labour legislation, over a century to reach the standard of protection its workers now enjoy.

## *Good for trade and workers!*

But the conditions are now more favourable for a rapid application of the principle internationally than they were for applying it nationally when Great Britain first embarked on the path of legislation for raising the standard of the workers' lives.

At present the longer hours and lower wages of Continental and Eastern countries are used as a reason for keeping down conditions in Great Britain. The best way to deal with that argument is to work for a raising of the conditions in the backward countries by international arrangement on the lines suggested.

Nothing will do so much to increase the volume of world trade, to maintain employment at good wages and under good conditions, as the establishment of an international standard of labour laws.

It will be good for trade; but it will be good, too, for the workers of all countries, who will be assured a reasonable standard of life under decent and healthy and human conditions.

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*Words Winged to Women*

# Victims of Science

## Lifting the Lid from Hell

*by* **MABEL HORNER**

THE statement recently published that last year British scientists killed 1,001 animals in poison-gas experiments has startled women and they are horrified. They feel it horrible, incredible, altogether opposed to civilisation, and unbearable in a country that still dubs itself Christian. This is well. In spite of seeming evidence to the contrary, it is reassuring to know that women will set their faces against cruelty, *whenever they become aware it exists.*

It is not easy to conquer reluctance to lift the veil from dreadful deeds done in dark and secret places. But I shall force myself to do it.

If, for instance, women knew that on the sealing-grounds mother seals are stripped alive of their skins, in order that the beautiful lustre of the glossy fur may be preserved, if they could *see* the red mass quivering in mortal agony, lift itself to look upon its own ghastly offering to fashion, would ever woman again take pride in wearing a fine, new sealskin coat? No, I think not. They would array themselves in other clothes.

### *Sacrificed to science*

But animals killed to supply the fashionable world with finery die a comparatively short and easy death compared with the daily, long-drawn-out agonies inflicted in scientific laboratories; where poison-gas is tested, organs are cut out piecemeal, abcesses are induced, and inflammation caused artificially.

The law prides itself on being even-handed. But is it? The other day three little boys chivied a stray cat up a tree and pelted and blinded it with toy-gun pellets in their miscalled play. They were haled before justice, and the magistrate who ordered punishment could not find words to express his horror.

For throwing an unwanted dog into a furnace a man not long ago was cast into prison for a lengthy term. For working unfit horses, or starving and neglecting stock, there are heavy fines. If sporadic and untutored savagery lifts its head in civilised society it is promptly put down by public opinion, which drives offenders willy-nilly into the clutches of the law.

### *Licensed Cruelty*

But for the endless procession of creatures daily crucified in the schools of science few speak, simply because few know, or take the trouble to find out, what is being done. The same law which metes swift punishment to thoughtless and ignorant little boys for torturing a cat gives to the cultured and educated vivisector protection by licence under which he carries out his deeds.

Let Mr. D. P. D. Wilkie, Assistant-Surgeon, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, speak. His victims were cats, and he says, after much lurid detail: "I carried out a series of experiments in which having produced an obstruction at the lower end of the small bowel [by cutting and tying] I filled the intestine above with the contents of the small intestine of an animal which had died from similar obstruction. . . . The animals survived for from two to seven days. . . . ."

There are worse things. There are instruments of fiendish ingenuity for fastening down dogs. If you want to know, read. There are accounts kept and published by those who care, who do not believe that good can come to men and women through such hellish means. Healthy human bodies are made by clean and simple living. Only when that lesson is learned will disease be conquered.

From fiendish experiments upon living animals to similar acts upon living humans

*Walter R. Hadwen, J.P., M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., L.S.A., President and Hon. Sec. of the British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection*

is a short and logical step. Such experiments are openly negotiated abroad. The victims are not self-immolated. They are pounced upon from among the poor and defenceless, the foundlings, the men and women forced by poverty into charitable institutions.

### *Afraid to face the light*

Shall that be done here? Shall women breed devils instead of men that such things must be? Vivisectors are afraid of the public. They know that once the light of publicity shines fully on their dismal dens of cruelty their day is ended. Humanity will release their victims, and demand a higher, saner way.

# The Butler's Wife

## Thoroughly Respectable Starvation

*by* **LADY FLORENCE DENE**

A LETTER from a butler's wife has succeeded in drawing my attention to the whole question of fair play for domestic servants. Her problem is to keep a home going—to feed, clothe and provide for herself and five children—on her husband's salary of 33s. a week. In addition, of course, her husband's dress-clothes, shirts, etc., must come out of this sum.

It is a problem that simply cannot be answered, for it is insoluble.

For this salary the man is working something like ninety-eight hours every week, and his wife assures me that there are thousands of butlers in the country getting much less than this sum! His position is made worse by the fact that they occupy a tied cottage, and if he gave notice they would have to vacate the cottage within a month.

I HAVE always employed servants on the theory that if they were worth employing they were worth paying decently. "In fairness, I should like to say that all gentry are not tarred with the same brush," adds the butler's wife; "but the majority neither care nor think so long as their own ends are served."

Unfortunately, I am finding out that much of this indictment is true. Considering the minimum of personal liberty enjoyed by domestic servants—men or women—I think the salary and treatment meted out to them should be such that they feel compensated for the little time they have to enjoy their own recreations.

I do not believe that it is deliberate policy that gives the servant such an uncomfortable time and such a miserable pittance. I think rather that those who employ servants are unthinking.

EMPLOYERS forget that servants are human, like themselves. They forget that behind the mask-like faces there are hearts and human emotions that are stirred by the conflicting elements of life.

They do not see in the butler's calm face the worry of how to help his wife maintain themselves and five children on 33s. a week. They see only an efficient man who knows how to serve.

In their relations with one another, the butler "knows his position" and the mistress knows hers. It is this system of class distinction that makes misery for so many and unthinking comfort for others.

A more human relationship is wanted between master and man and mistress and servant. It is co-operation that counts in life to-day, not class.

Of course the person employing the married butler at such a wage is a robber. If he is unable to pay the man a decent wage then let him not aspire to the social position of *pretending* to be able.

I do not envy the butler's wife. Her life must be one long struggle. She must see her poor children do without many of the things she would like to see them have, and it must be as gall to her when her man comes home with his tales of how they live "up at the house."

The thing goes further than being merely a domestic problem. If a man is well content to employ another man *in his home* at a salary that makes only for human unhappiness and poverty, can it not be said that he is probably acting on the same principle *in his works*?

IT seems to me that the wrong spirit is abroad. It is not the spirit of mutual service, but the spirit of "get what you can while you can."

If we are going to get away from class distinctions and work together for the good of humanity, we must start in our own homes. It isn't enough that our servants are servants. They are human beings.

We shall be better served in industry and in the home when we have learned that our workers are more than workers and above being machines.

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IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

Only so long as these raw materials last will the price remain at this sale figure. Seize the opportunity of securing your Barrico NOW. Next week may be too late.

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*Human Documents*

# The Price She Paid

## A Risky Threat—Lover or Parents—A Tragic Vow

**PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.**

"I HAVE often wondered how people could imagine, as I thought, such impossible happenings, but, alas, I realise now that these are only too true, for I myself have a terrible tale to unfold.

"I am a working man with a wife and two daughters, aged eighteen and sixteen. My wife and I have always looked after them well. They have always had good motherly advice, and neighbours have often remarked what well-behaved modest girls they were.

"Now a dark cloud has blotted out the sunshine of our little home. I have discovered that the elder girl has come under the evil influence of a man many years her senior, and to our horror is about to become a mother. A little while ago I would have knocked down any man who suggested that such a thing was possible, but—there it is.

"THE scoundrel responsible is a lazy, idle good-for-nothing. He has written asking my consent to marriage, saying he wants to play the man. As if such a beast could ever be called a man! I have refused, and placed my poor girl in a home through the kind assistance of a religious body. Do you not think I was right in refusing my consent to such a marriage?

"I have always allowed my daughters complete freedom in choosing their acquaintances, believing that their good sense and high ideals would keep them from cultivating undesirable friendships.

"THE tragedy which has befallen my eldest girl, however, has made me feel that perhaps I have not in the past sufficiently invited her confidence, and that had I done so she might have been spared the humiliation which has overtaken her.

"My work has frequently taken me far from home, and it was during one of these absences that my dear child met the man responsible for her ruin."

"Humanist" says: *Undoubtedly you were right. Your dreadful experience provides a complete answer to those people who consider that parental consent should be unnecessary where a child is about to be born. Unmarried motherhood is a lesser evil than such a travesty of marriage.*

"I AM thirty-four years of age. Eight years ago I was happily married to a farmer's daughter, whom I had previously courted for five years.

### *Parted by Poverty*

"At the time of my marriage I was employed as ledger-clerk by one of the leading banks, and I rose to the position of cashier at a branch in a provincial town, where my wife and I lived in complete happiness.

"Owing to my bronchial condition, the result of service in Flanders in the early days of the War, I decided, after consulting my wife, to resign my position in the bank and go into business on my own account, so that I might attend to the outdoor work myself with the view of improving my general state of health.

"I commenced business only to meet with failure and the loss of practically all my capital in a short time. After seven years of matrimonial bliss, as soon as poverty entered the door my wife broke into repeated passions of revolt against the hardships which we were compelled to undergo.

"Months passed by and I was still out of employment. My wife by this time looked upon me as an utter failure, and my soul became so sickened and embittered by the changed conditions of home life that I determined to free myself from the agony of it all.

"We are now nearly three hundred miles apart, and not a single letter has passed between us during the last three months. Though I succeeded in obtaining employment within a few days of my arrival I am perfectly miserable.

"I long to have my dear wife by my side again, for I still love her with all my heart. Do please advise me as to the best course to take in order to bring about a happy reunion."

"Humanist" says: *It seems to me that you are just as much to blame as your wife for the silence and loneliness of the last three months. Why wait for her to make the first advances? If you write her the same sort of letter as you have written to me, you will have taken the obvious first step towards restoring mutual happiness.*

"FOR twenty years I worked for a man in a large way of business, ultimately reaching the position of managing clerk. Unfortunately, during the latter part of my service with him, I fell into temptation and I stole £700 of his money. Eventually my defalcations were discovered and I was discharged at a moment's notice, though my employer did not prosecute me.

### *The Pot and the Kettle*

"This happened over a year ago, and I have since been unsuccessful in obtaining employment, being unable to give any references regarding twenty years of work. Though I care little for myself, my anxiety for my wife and five children has led me to write repeatedly to my former employer for assistance, but all my appeals have been in vain.

"During my service with him, this man induced me to assist him in defrauding his customers by making excessive entries in their accounts, and further made me privy to his systematic defrauding of the Inland Revenue of thousands of pounds of income-tax and excess profit duty by keeping secret ledgers in which a record was kept of work of which no return was made for assessment purposes.

"I do not wish to pose as a martyr, but I think I may justly say that my employer gave me a very thorough tuition in the sort of practices for which I was ultimately discharged.

"I hinted to him that I may denounce him to the authorities if he does not give me some assistance, for I consider he is morally responsible for my downfall, but he takes no notice. Do you think I should denounce him?"

"Humanist" says: *Two blacks do not make one white. There seems to be little to choose between you and your late employer as regards roguery. You may denounce him to the Inland Revenue authorities and get him punished, but he is still in a position to prosecute you for your embezzlement. Your attitude in the matter closely approximates, in spirit at least, to blackmail, and I would advise you to abandon your threats.*

"I AM tied for life by marriage to a cruel, drunken hunchback, who keeps me and my three children in a continual state of abject terror wondering what fresh brutality he will invent for us.

### *A Life of Terror*

"Half the time we live behind locks and bolts, listening in fear and trembling for his return home. In his drunken rages he smashes everything in the house, and more than once he has threatened to kill us all.

"His hatred of the children is something which I cannot understand. It almost passes belief. If he is in the house I have to carry them with me from room to room, for I dare not leave them alone lest he should illtreat them.

"I have stood this sort of thing now for eighteen years, and I feel my strength is failing. I fear that if anything happened to me the consequences to my little ones would be terrible.

"Do please tell me what I can do, for the sake of the children."

"Humanist" says: *You should long ago have left such a wretch and applied for a separation order. The best thing you can do now is to consult the local officer of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.*

### *Love and Duty*

"I am employed a long way from home and it is no easy matter to visit it frequently. Whilst I have been away I have met a man and in due course we shall be married. My parents are always begging me to go home until such time as it would be convenient to wed. I am fond of my home but it breaks my heart to think of leaving my fiancé alone. What do you advise?"

"Humanist" says:—*I can appreciate your love for your fiance, but I do think that you should, at this juncture, consider your parents. Should you two be parted for any length of time, when you do meet the occasion will be all the happier.*

### *A Worried Husband*

"Recently I saw my wife in conversation with a total stranger to me in a motor-car. I watched them and it was only too apparent that they had met before. My wife got into the car and they went off together. When I got home later my wife had returned. I said nothing to her, and outwardly she is, if anything, more loving and affectionate than ever. I hate to think she is unfaithful to me and do not know what to do."

"Humanist" says:—*If you have the courage to ask her for an explanation, to which you are entitled, you will have to put up with the miserable unhappiness which jealousy causes. Why not have the trouble cleared up without further delay?*

### *A Binding Promise*

"The girl to whom I was engaged died some years ago, and on her death-bed she asked me to promise that I would never marry any one else. I did so willingly, but I have now met a girl with whom I am greatly in love and who loves me. I wish to get married, but the promise I made to my first fiancé prevents me asking the girl I love to marry. What am I to do?"

"Humanist" says:—*I think it was a very unfair promise to exact from you. You were very young then and intended to keep to your vow, but I do not think that the dead girl would hold you to it were it possible for her to decide now. I think it wise to tell the other lady of your promise. You will be happier for the confession.*

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mildly surprised by
the other people c

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*Mrs. Ryan and Child.*

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for
Nervous Breakdown, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia, Nerve Pains, Headache, Anæmia, Palpitation, Kidney Weakness, Children's Weakness, Wasting

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Home Price, 1/3. Family Size, 3/-
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THE PEOPLE who smoke Wills's Gold Flake Cigarettes are always mildly surprised by the way in which the other people chop and change.

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GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

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*Mrs. Ryan and Child.*

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Mrs. Ryan, of 85, Stockwell Park Road, Brixton, S.W. 9, says:—"I was terribly run down and nervous. I never desired to eat, and suffered from flatulence and headaches. I could not sleep at night, and I lost flesh terribly. When I took Dr. Cassell's Tablets, however, they worked wonders. I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt better than before the illness. My baby had always been peevish and fretful and could not eat. But when I gave her Dr. Cassell's Tablets there was very quickly an improvement. She brightened up all at once, ate well, and slept soundly. Now she is a bright little girl, and always happy and cheerful."

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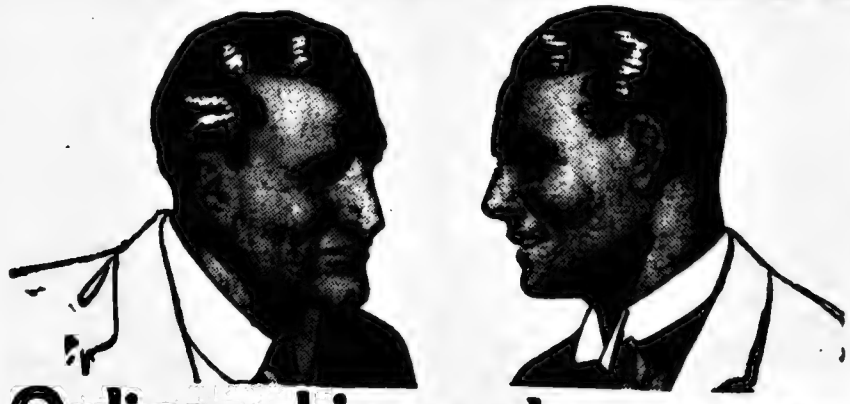

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***Mr. Drage:*** Absolutely. If you can't complete your payments you keep the furniture you have paid for, less a small deduction for use and cartage, and return the furniture you have not paid for.

***Mr. Everyman:*** Won't that mean a serious loss to you?

***Mr. Drage:*** It would if we did a common class of trade—but happily only really nice people come to us, and our bad debts are almost negligible. They should be, as our terms are not cut and dried, but arranged to suit each customer's individual convenience.

***Mr. Everyman:*** I'm glad of that, for I want to suggest terms on the £90 worth of your excellent furniture we have chosen. Would £10 now and 45/- a month afterwards suit you?

***Mr. Drage:*** A most fair proposal which I gladly accept. All the furniture will be delivered to your home at Purley within 48 hours from now.

***Mr. Everyman:*** And do all the pleasant features of your old Drage Way continue?

***Mr. Drage:*** Of course, Mr. Everyman. We should never think of demanding references and securities and making those credit and interest charges which bear hardly on those who furnish under the usual hire system.

***Mr. Everyman:*** And your free Fire and Life Policy?

***Mr. Drage:*** That will be issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Co. and sent you at once. Also, our men will lay all floor coverings free.

***Mr. Everyman:*** A man who loves and values his home, Mr. Drage, should never run the risk of furnishing by any other system save the Drage Way.

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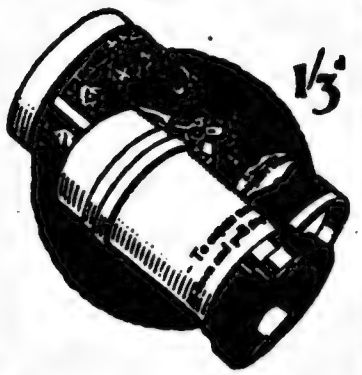


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Count Victor Gallone, in his article "Oh! You Hypocrites!" touches the evil which could, if only eliminated, end most of our present-day industrial ills—the mistrust and laxity with which most employers of labour view their workmen. The sooner capital realises that the finest investment it has is its workers, the sooner will strife, struggle and bad trade end.—*Worker, Wakefield.*

### *Our Growing Circulation*

At a meeting of my branch of the Boilermakers' Society I read the article by Count Victor Gallone. It was enthusiastically received by the whole company, who are beginning to get their eyes open in regard to false politicians.—*George Harper, Sunderland.*

### *Mete Punishment*

The narrow-minded moralist should be made to stay indoors till he has a broader view of things; the selfish employer should be made to live on the earnings of his sweated employees and wear clothing stamped with age; the profiteer should be made to eat the crumbs that fall from his victims' table and sleep out; the politicians should be haunted day and night till they fulfil their election promises; the war-maker should be made to live in a war cemetery until he becomes a peaceful citizen.—*J. Williams, Lancs.*

### *Laughter and Tears*

Count Victor Gallone, in his article dealing with hypocrisy, asks, "Does not one laugh at the thought of taking the politicians seriously?" Certainly to my mind it is not a laughing matter if we are forced to the conclusion that those in whom we have vested the government of the country are not treating it as a serious proposition. If the gravity of the economic situation at the present time is not recognised to the full by those in power, it is surely a time for tears and not for laughter.—*C., London, N.*

### *Individuality Lost*

Our industrial system is nothing but a pulping-machine. Men and women go into it as separate individuals, but soon they are pulped into an adhesive mass, unable to stand alone. Good wages and an interest in the worker make for a healthier individual, who can take an intelligent interest in his work, and thereby do more and earn more.—*Northlight, Sheffield.*

### *A New Spirit*

Count Victor Gallone's reference to the industrial position is especially true and forceful as to the tragic conditions existing. If only a new spirit could be created in the industrial world to-day on the lines suggested, the moral tone and the political tone of the country would improve. The removal of class hatred and all bitterness would produce an all-round improvement in the life of the nation.—*G. W. D., Balham.*

### *Moral Marriage*

Surely a couple who are "morally" married and bound together with the strong cords of real and lasting love, and who are faithful to each other, are, from a moral point of view, better and purer than those who are "legally" married and joined in name only, and who afterwards lead immoral and double lives. It is they who should be called "unrespectable." They are hypocrites of the worst kind.—*Fair Play, Park.*

*Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."*

### *Man's Greatest Good*

If modern civilisation is in danger of collapsing, is it not because of our increasing tendency to regard material benefits as our greatest good? Are not the moral, economic and political supports of present-day society crumbling in the corruption of self-interest? The only form of civilisation which can endure is spiritual development—man's truly greatest good.—*Humble Bee, Cumberland.*

### *A Leader Wanted*

Thousands of ordinary, honest men and women know the cause and also the solution of present-day difficulties. All that is wanted is a leader who will deal fearlessly with every national evil, ignoring any one class interest, considering only the nation as a whole.—*Independent, Bradford.*

### *Blame Easy*

We all blame others for their failings, yet are blind to our own faults. Employer and employee are selfish and want the most for the least. Our moral code of existence is rotten. Until we learn the spirit of co-operation and use our sight to see the other side we shall never find our salvation.—*T. M., Cardiff.*

### *The Wife Knows*

Some three years ago my husband discontinued bringing home his weekly copy of JOHN BULL, saying that he was dissatisfied with it. Later on, I was induced to become a registered reader. I was struck by the frankness and truthfulness of the various articles by conscientious writers, whose chief aim is the uplift of the people. I recommend JOHN BULL to all seekers after truth, reliable advice and information. My husband reads it now with renewed interest.—*H. S. H., Tottenham.*

### *Release Dora Thorpe*

The detention of Dora Thorpe at Stoke Park Industrial School is another instance of crass bungling on the part of the authorities. The fact that she is allowed to work at the loom as a weaver is sufficient evidence that she is sane. Why, then, is Dora Thorpe detained and her labour exploited?—*W. S., Burnley.*

### *The Jury's Sentence*

In all criminal trials the jury should be handed a note giving the maximum and minimum penalties for the offence being tried. The members should hand the foreman a slip of paper showing what they individually think a just sentence. The foreman should total these, add his own figures and divide by twelve. The resulting figure should then be sealed and handed to the judge and pronounced by him as the sentence. Such a scheme would prevent any unfortunate person being at the mercy of one man.—*Reginald Harris, London, S.E.*

### *Remedy Too Late*

The Rev. R. J. Campbell's striking article, "The Hell of Alcoholism," should be read in every home. Always it is those who cannot afford it who bring sorrow and ruin on their families by drinking to excess. Very often Fate uses some tragedy to pull up some one who is drifting into the clutches of dipsomania. Sooner or later, an enlightened electorate will see that some form of Government control of the drink traffic is the one solution.—*Stanley J. Coats, Ilfracombe.*

### *A Secret Arrangement*

It is being represented through the daily Press that merchant seamen have willingly agreed to the reduction of their wages which took place on August 1. Nothing could be further from the truth. The reduction of wages was "negotiated" by Mr. Havelock Wilson without the sanction of seamen. The seamen were never consulted, and are righteously inflamed on account of the secret way in which it was "arranged" and the dictatorial way in which it was thrust upon them.—*P., Esser.*

### *French Cooks*

"A Gentleman with a Duster" states that the French worker receives half the amount of wages of the British worker, and lives four times better. This is not entirely a matter of statesmanship, but partly of domestic economy. The fact is that French women are better cooks than English women, and have a better sense of the value of money and can make it go farther in shopping. It isn't what a Frenchman earns, but what his wife saves, that counts.—*Savings Count, Elgin.*

### *The "Cowardly" Onlooker*

What is a non-swimmer to do when called to the assistance of a drowning person. If he jumps into the water he cannot be of the slightest use and is needlessly throwing away his own life. If he declines to enter the water, coroner and Press unite in condemning him as cowardly. What is he to do? He is powerless to be of assistance and does right in recognising the fact.—*Non-Swimmer, London, N.*

### *"An Artful Move"*

Under the above heading, in your issue of August 8, you published some adverse comments by Sheriff Malcolm on the treatment of a workman claiming compensation from the National Employers' Mutual & General Insurance Association, Limited. The sheriff overlooked the fact that the workman in question could not be penalised by taking the light work he was given, because the agreement to pay him compensation was on the files of the court and could not be altered or modified in any way unless by the order of Sheriff Malcolm himself.—*William Charles Crocker, 21, Bucklersbury, London, E.C.*

# Printers' Pie

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")*

"WESTERN TIMES":—"INSTEAD OF HATS they wore tulle veils, and their bouquets were of sweet peas of a shade to MATCH THEIR HATS."

"THE ROVER":—"AT NIGHT they made considerable progress in the dark, although the heat of the SUN was trying."

"MIDLAND DAILY TRIBUNE":—"The Ministry of Health had approved of the sale of four plots of land TO FORM RAILWAYMEN."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO":—"An old lady hesitated and FELL, and was KNOCKED DOWN by a motor-car."

"STAFFORDSHIRE SENTINEL":—"Richard —— was fined 10s. for NOT being drunk and disorderly."

"WESTERN DAILY PRESS":—(advert.:—"To let, garden (about an acre) PIGSTYES TO SUITABLE TENANT."

*"The Major."*

# What "Tobacco" says—

"WHEN Army Club, Sandhurst, an excellent cigarette, appeared, in new guise, a note of originality was struck, a note whose clarion call soon resounded throughout the length and breadth of the land. The public were thoroughly interested. They obeyed the call, which was so detailed and convincing that they would have been slow indeed had they not appreciated the excellent salesmanship by which the cigarettes are offered."

"The idea was *purity*, practically demonstrated. *No ink, pure paper, finest matured Virginia, perfectly made, wrapped in tissue, and again in foil, rendered airtight by a transparent wrapper*, plain or cork tipped—and all for sixpence (for 10 cigarettes). The demand rose like a tidal wave and the tide still flows—a triumph to sagacity. Originality, both in the goods and their marketing, had told their tale."

—*"Tobacco" (the leading paper devoted to the cigarette trade), August 1st, 1925.*

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**Pioneers of Hygienic Cigarette Packing.**

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# Farcical Newspaper Tipping

## Baiting the Backer—My St. Leger Selection—The Return of Beary—Sledmere Sales—When Race-horses Die

I WONDER if the journalists responsible for the sporting pages of several of our prominent Sunday and daily newspapers think they cut much ice with the little boxes they insert quoting the successes of their multitudinous tipsters. As most of them have a good sense of humour, I think they do it with their tongues well in their cheeks.

**The Public Are Not Hoodwinked**

The aim and object of to-day seems to be to black-letter as many selections as possible, and then to set up in type the winners, which are bound to result, and overlook the one point that matters—profits. They don't hoodwink the sporting public.

**Contents Bills**

Contents bills play a large part in this misleading information. One I noticed recently quoted six successes in one day. This looks good, but when you take into consideration the fact that the newspaper in question gave over thirty selections, it takes the gilt off the gingerbread. This same paper, on one occasion, gave five different tips for a race in which only six horses competed. Naturally they found the winner and did not forget to announce it in a box the following day.

**The Sunday Paper Way**

Many of the Sunday papers try to humbug the racing public in the same way, but I doubt if they are successful. They announce "This Week's Winners"—seldom a list exceeding eight or nine—and ignore the fact that they gave close on one hundred tips and lost so much. It would give the game away.

I have no desire to throw stones, but tipping as at present conducted is a farce.

**My Leger Selection**

As the St. Leger will be decided on the day next week's JOHN BULL is on sale I shall give my selection now. It is not an enviable task giving a verdict on a big race ten days before it takes place, as so many things can and do happen between times, but I have the code at my disposal if necessary.

**Zambo or Solario**

I think the last of the Classics will go to Zambo or Solario, and I intend to stick to the Aga Khan's game horse. I saw Zambo's race at Hurst Park when, after doing all the donkey work, he just beat Camden and Pomeroy. The race was not far enough for Zambo, his York victory proved this, and although Carslake had to shake him up, I think he had a little in reserve. Of course there is no connection between the Legers of 1924 and 1925, but it is interesting to note that Zambo's stable companion, Salmon Trout, failed in the same Hurst Park race last year. He did not make any mistake at Doncaster. I will code the best outsider as an each-way bet.

**Place Betting**

Bookmakers who allow each-way betting, 1-2, with only five runners are on the increase, and there is really no excuse for betting with the old-fashioned 6-7-8 brigade. The best hint I can give is study our own advertising columns.

**The Fight for Spartleton**

One of the horses I advised punters to follow, Spartleton, passed into Mr. George Lambton's hands at Stockton for 700 guineas, a price not often realised for a Northern plater. Since my last note the son of Diadumenos has won at 8 to 1 and 4 to 1. This is the horse Mr. A. C. Harrison owned, and lost him in the sale ring to Mr. Frank Hartigan. On that occasion he fetched 300 guineas. Not to be outdone, Mr. Harrison re-bought the six-year-old after his next race, a victory, for the same sum. Mr. Harrison did not like parting with the horse at Stockton. I believe Mr. Lambton offered to hand him back, but he has remained with his latest purchaser. Continue to back Spartleton.

### MY DAILY NAPS

| | |
|---|---|
| Wednesday | TRIM TOP |
| Thursday | BRIDGE OF DUN |
| Friday | FAWN WAY |
| Saturday | SECRETARY |

**Beary Back**

When I mentioned a fortnight ago that Beary would have his licence restored, I had good grounds for saying it, but I did not imagine the Jockey Club would move as quickly as they did, nor did Beary. But the haste has been at the wrong end. Had they not been in such a hurry to pass judgment in the first instance, there would have been no trouble, for no matter what may be said to the contrary, the facts on which they have made their latest decision were available at the time of the original one. I should like to see Beary on Solario in the Leger, but I think Childs will retain the mount.

*Michael Beary*

**The First Shall Be Last.**

Richard the First, who has been on the shelf since July, 1924, ran at the last Hurst Park meeting. He finished Richard the Last. When Alec Taylor trained this gelding he was useful, but he has been unsound. Once he is properly fit he will win races.

**Sledmere Sales Soon**

When the King paid a recent visit to Sledmere, the world-famous breeding home for racehorses, he was very interested in a daughter of Friar Marcus, one of the famous sires at Sandringham. This racing-like filly would be a good addition to the Royal stables if purchased at the Doncaster sales this month. Buying youngsters is a bigger gamble than backing them in later years, for you never know exactly how they will turn out. In spite of this, the sale of Sledmere horses brings buyers from the ends of the earth. They are always on the look out for another Mumtaz Mahal. "Mumty" was born at Sledmere and fetched 9,000 guineas. Although she only ran ten times before retiring to the stud, she won over £14,000 for her purchaser, the Aga Khan.

**When Race-horses Die**

Readers often ask me up to what age race-horses live. Seldom much over twenty years. Rising Glass, one of the famous Isinglass' sons, died the other day at twenty-six. A flat racer seldom races after ten years, and a jumper usually gives the game best after reaching the age of thirteen. He begins to deteriorate rapidly. Submit, the Cesarewitch winner of 1909, was racing over the sticks up to sixteen, but this is most unusual.

**The Aga Khan's Dark 'Un**

My last week's warning about the intention of the Aga Khan to go after rich juvenile prizes with Darial has not been long without emphasis, for the colt figures in some of the early nurseries. He will win when the handicapper gives him a chance.

**Dark Diamond**

Just because Dark Diamond has won the Grand Prix de Deauville in sight of English holiday-makers, there is an attempt to make him into a rod in pickle for the Cesarewitch. Don't fall into the bookmakers' trap. Form at Deauville is notoriously as unreliable as that at Brighton, Chester and Yarmouth.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

*Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Sun Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.*

F 2 M L T R C W N Z B V S D

A U H Y K E J P X I G Q 3 0

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be.

3DYFEZD would read SOLARIO.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 2, to Tuesday, September 8.

## "Soccer"

**WEEK-END COUPS**

6 HOME.—Bury, Liverpool, Fulham, Exeter, Crewe, Queen's Park Rangers.

5 HOME.—Liverpool, West Bromwich, Derby, Fulham, Crewe.

4 HOME.—Burnley, Exeter, Swindon, New Brighton.

3 AWAY.—Walsall, Raith Rovers, St. Mirren.

3 DRAWS.—Sheffield U. v. Huddersfield, Norwich v. Plymouth, Airdrie v. Glasgow Rangers.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Cardiff, Fulham, Exeter, Aston Villa, Raith Rovers.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Brighton, Blackpool, Birmingham v. Blackburn.

**FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 12.**

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Blackburn, Bury, Everton, Huddersfield, Leicester, West Ham.

Be wise before the race! Buy The Sporting Life and Sportsman Twopence Daily.

## Selections

AWAY WINNER.—Bolton.

DRAWS.—Aston Villa v. Newcastle, Manchester C. v. Manchester U., Sunderland v. Sheffield U.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Clapton O., Darlington, Hull, Southampton, Swansea.

AWAY WINNER.—Portsmouth.

DRAWS.—Chelsea v. Barnsley, Oldham v. Fulham, Stoke v. South Shields, Sheffield Wednesday v. Preston.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bristol C., Crystal Palace, Merthyr, Newport, Plymouth.

AWAY WINNERS.—Brighton, Reading.

DRAWS.—Charlton v. Exeter, Gillingham v. Swindon, Southend v. Norwich, Watford v. Luton.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Barrow, Bradford, Chesterfield, Coventry, Nelson, Walsall.

AWAY WINNERS.—Crewe, New Brighton, Rochdale.

DRAWS.—Grimsby v. Halifax, Wrexham v. Rotherham.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Celtic, Dundee, Hearts, Kilmarnock, Partick, St. Johnstone.

AWAY WINNER.—Airdrie.

DRAWS.—Aberdeen v. Glasgow Rangers, Motherwell v. Hibs., St. Mirren v. Queen's Park.

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LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!

Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

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ALL POSTAGE PAID.

Letters answered win or lose by Return.

Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.

2nd & 3rd Favs. for Singles only, Limit of stake 50/-.

Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.

"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.

Winnings telegraphed to you at my expense on day of race, by request, if you win over £5.

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*Vide Press.*

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REAL LEATHER HANDBAG

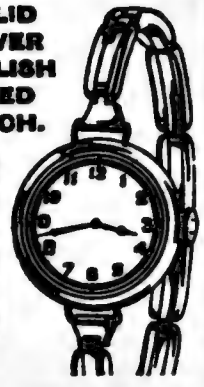
Very fashionable highly polished Real Leather stamped Crocodile Handbag, complete with Mirror, scent bottle and writing tablet with pencil. Latest West End design. Just the thing for the holidays. Can be carried with any coloured dress. Finest quality and workmanship throughout.

Sent for 6d. deposit only. 2/6 on receipt, and 2/- per month until £1/- only is paid. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

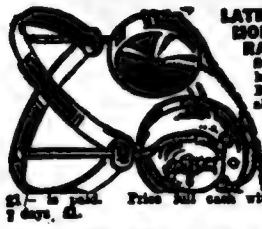
MASSIVE CAPPED LEVER WATCH. Deposit 6

Heavy Silver finished case, double-engine-turned back and cap over movement, 16-jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Fine steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent upon receipt of 6d. deposit. After receipt send 2/6 more; the balance may then be paid by monthly instalments of 2/- each until £3/- only is paid. Cash with order (or balance within 7 days), price £2/6 only.

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED WRIST WATCH.



All complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). Highest grade and perfectly finished jewelled movement. Splendid timekeeper, fully guaranteed for 5 years. We send this lovely Wrist Watch upon receipt of 6d. After receipt send 1/6 more, the balance may then be paid by 9 monthly instalments of 2/- each until 20/- only is paid. Cash with order, price per balance within 7 days 18/- only. Cash returned in full if dissatisfied.



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Let us send you one of these lovely Solid Gold Shank Rings set with brilliant Poona Gems indistinguishable in cutting, fire and lustre from genuine African Diamonds. Three latest designs to choose from. Simply send 6d. deposit and we will send your ring in a handsome velvet-lined presentation case by return. If quite satisfied, balance payable 2/- on receipt and 2/- monthly until £1/- only is paid. Cash with order £1 only.

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So sure are we that You Will be More Than Satisfied that we send any of the above articles upon receipt of 6d. deposit. You send small sum on receipt, and monthly instalments according to the article chosen. Cash willingly returned if not absolutely satisfied and article is returned within 7 days.

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# John Bull Replies

*THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.*

*EVERY week hundreds of readers ask for information on every topic under the sun. Our staff of experts is able to satisfy the enquirers, as letters of thanks abundantly testify.*

*No question is too large, none too small. If you are in any sort of quandary and require advice, send particulars with stamped and addressed envelope to our Free Advice Service.*

T. B. (Dover).—"Second-hand cars are all right." Oh, yes. As far as they go.

LAURIE G. (Bath).—"I intend to stand upon my dignity." It's a small point.

L. M. (London, N.W.).—"My wireless set will produce nothing." Try another uncle.

B. T. (London, E.C.).—"My typewriter got married the other day." Our telephone is often engaged.

B. U. (Poplar).—"She simply wouldn't let me come into the house." No wonder you felt put out!

F. K. (Chelsea).—"Do you know why I am always anxious to see the evening paper?" You bet!

C. A. (Waterfoot).—"I like the cachous my sweetheart buys." Then in your case kissing goes by flavour.

P. A. (Beverley).—"I can't stand people who have hate in their composition." In fact, you hate them!

H. M. (Glasgow).—"The whole cricket team went by boat and everybody was seasick." Evidently a rough pitch.

D. B. (Felling).—"What is it that makes Communist orators so alike?" Roughly speaking, speaking roughly.

G. N. (Peckham).—"I've been learning the cornet for a long time." We expect it appears even longer to the neighbours.

F. N. (Tufnell Park).—"I saw a model of a motor-bus in sugar recently." Any day you can see real ones in jam.

"MALE" (Kegworth).—"Women to-day strike me as very stupid." Perhaps you thoroughly deserve their punishment.

K. A. (Eltham).—"Are there many men with untold wealth?" Most of those who have to fill up income-tax forms, we believe.

F. Y. (Maida Vale).—"The enclosed poem comes from my heart." We are sure you will feel better now it's out of the system.

"OVERWORKED" (E.C.3.).—"I get only one week's holiday this year instead of two." Never mind, half a loaf is better than no loafing at all.

"ANGLER" (Dedham).—"After catching nothing for several hours, would you go on fishing?" We should undoubtedly sling our hook.

B. A. (Chiswick).—"I was playing the flute in the parlour and a neighbour came in and insulted me." Did he offer to oil the hinges of the door?

M. B. H. (Rawtenstall).—"My hairdresser says he is going to give up his business and take to farming." So he still hopes to make a living by his crops.

W. R. S. (Tiverton).—"My wife's mother, who has come on a visit, has brought a couple of cats with her." We suppose you didn't expect the other two.

"COMMUNIST" (Battersea).—"The Red triumph is now near at hand." Rats! But, if it were, the prospect before the country would be distinctly blue.

L. P. W. (Epsom).—"Is it correct to call a man born in London a Londonite?" No. And you must be still more careful what you call a man born in Paris.

J. J. P. (Leeds).—"A lie is generally the truth somewhat enlarged." This variety, however, is seldom found on a Schedule D.

J. J. (Ely).—"Modern gowns are less becoming." And becoming less.

O. C. (Brighton).—"Nothing can cool real, true love." Except real, hot temper.

B. M. (Ealing).—"Certain songs haunt me." You shouldn't have murdered them.

B. V. (Clapham).—"Every bullet finds a billet." It's a pity every ex-soldier can't.

G. N. (Chorley).—"What is the best angle from which to approach my problem?" The try angle.

J. T. (Kew).—"Would you be hurt if I asked you for a fiver?" We wouldn't be stung, anyhow.

F. S. (Swinnerton).—"While still young I was left an orphan." We trust you were able to look after it.

P. T. C. (Aberdeen).—"The cigarettes I buy at 3d. for twenty are the best out." So we should imagine.

MRS. B. (Bristol).—"A woman often goes out to work for her husband." Generally—until she gets him.

P. W. (Willesden).—"He has no brains but always manages to keep his temper." A self-contained flat.

T. L. (Mitcham).—"Germany's old military leaders seem to be coming back to power." Yes, von by von.

L. T. (Plymouth).—"He claims to be the champion boxer of the district." Perhaps he has the best right.

B. S. D. (Acton).—"My landlady gives me cakes like sawdust." Perhaps you bargained for board and lodging.

T. W. (Otley).—"Many an actor travels under his wife's management." So do other men, but they don't advertise it.

M. T. (Willesden).—"I regard my husband as a treasure." Good. Many wives regard their husbands as treasuries.

S. E. (Hammersmith).—"He took my daughter from me without warning." And now of course it's too late to warn him.

C. A. (Gunnersbury).—"Before marriage my wife was a brass finisher." Most women are brass finishers after marriage.

G. R. P. (Islington).—"I don't believe cured fish is good for anyone." We ourselves prefer fish that has never been ill.

J. V. (Norwood).—"We are becoming a spoonfed nation." It may be so. But we have to fork out to every other nation.

MRS. C. (Liverpool).—"My little boy swallowed a tape measure, but the doctor recovered it." Then he won't die by inches.

E. B. (Beeston).—"Allow me to tell you, sir, you are a bad egg." Then allow us to tell you, dear sir, it's waste of time to sit on us.

E. M. (Leighton Buzzard).—"I know a hairdresser who's made a big fortune." And we'll wager he started with just a single bob.

## Full of Good Things

"THIS world is so full of a number of things
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings!"
Was Stevenson's dictum—a long time ago;
The same might be said of this week's *Passing Show!*

'Tis so full of humour, its readers should be
As merry as monarchs. Between you and me,
It's quite the best paper for people to choose.
It's sunny and cheery, and banishes blues!

B. G. (Oxton).—"I can read you like a book." But you can't shut us up.

A. J. (Harwich).—"Why don't more people fast?" Because it's too slow.

H. Y. (Peterborough).—"I've come to the conclusion——" Optimist!

A. C. B. (Albury).—"Bald men are very often brainy." They certainly shine.

GEO. T. (London).—"I'm in the drum-making business." You're on a sound basis.

MRS. N. (Benrhydding).—"I'm well one day and bad the next." Glad! Sorry!

T. L. (Cheam).—"Is there a word which contains every vowel?" Unquestionably.

J. L. (Henwick).—"Married life is a riddle." It's more like a cross-word puzzle.

M. A. (Newhaven).—"I am a very fast typist." Tut, tut, girl. Don't malign yourself.

G. H. (Soho).—"If his wife can't cook what does a man get out of marriage?" Indigestion.

SANDY MCNAB (Aberdeen).—"We Aberdonians have a strong sense of humour." Then it's a gift.

B. T. (Thornton).—"Somebody put a 'To Let' notice on my hat." Signifying a vacant lot?

FLORRIE (Willesden).—"Would you call my photo pretty?" With pleasure, if it gives you any.

JOHN T. (Camberwell).—"I can't think what induced me to propose to her." Why, "her," of course.

JOCK (Edinburgh).—"I'd like to find something to keep the gas bills down." Buy a paperweight.

B. B. (Stockport).—"You'll think enclosed a good story." Yes, we always did think it a good story.

S. V. (Manchester).—"Manchester knows a few things London does not know." And that's one of them.

MRS. S. (Seaford).—"Some women can bear all sorts of troubles cheerfully." Especially other people's.

N. S. (Twickenham).—"What are the chief things needed to make a poultry farm a success?" Eggs.

TED G. (Liverpool).—"I have just got set on the right track." Better move before you're run over.

V. T. (Bloomsbury).—"I cycle five miles to work every day." Then nobody can say you aren't pushing.

A. B. J. (Smethwick).—"Although I'm nearly seventy, I've won several *Bullets* prizes." Win the £1,000 this week and enjoy a *Bullets* old age pension.

Y. F. H. (Fulham).—"It must be really quite easy to write a novel." But really quite a lot easier not to try.

J. R. W. (Giggleswick).—"Some men meet their wives late in life." But not always as late as they'd like.

D. M. (Ryde).—"I'm hard up, and that's the long and short of it." In fact, you're short and long not to be.

G. I. (Maidenhead).—"Blue bags are good for wasps." How on earth do you get the little beggars to wear them?

HESTER D. (Chorley).—"When staying at Blackpool I caught a big fish." So now we expect you'll not long be a miss.

MRS. J. (Henley-on-Thames).—"I was 'darling' before marriage, but now he calls me nothing." What self-restraint!

C. T. (Ilkley).—"I'm always grumbling at my wife to get her to mend." If she's wise she'll start by mending you.

J. B. (Bath).—"The gramophones I am selling are breaking all records." We wish you'd sell some to our neighbours.

MRS. L. (Liverpool).—"A little temper is not a bad thing in a woman." It's when she lets it out that trouble begins.

MRS. B. (Coventry).—"I expect mine was the first letter you ever had from a real lady." Madam, if you are, it was.

R. M. (Luton).—"How can one become an M.P.?" Drill a hole in your head, let your brain drain out, and the thing's done.

G. L. M. (Dunmow).—"I'd like to rise to a position with men under me." You're evidently the very man for the Air Service.

"LONELY" (King's Cross).—"There are plenty of fools in the world." Then we can't see the point of your *nom-de-plume.*

A. T. (Torquay).—"I enclose my latest—a screamingly farce in three acts." We read it to the office boy. His screams still haunt us.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over.)*

The Loud Speaker Supreme

AMPLION Loud Speakers are world-famous for sensitivity, full volume, clear and natural tone. These superlative qualities are due to the many patented and, therefore, exclusive features incorporated in the design.

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*Patentees and Manufacturers*

ALFRED GRAHAM & CO.,
CROFTON PARK, LONDON, S.E.4


*Radio Talks*

# The Handy Man's Set

*by* **Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association**

DURING the last few days I have made the astounding discovery that there are hundreds of thousands of people in Great Britain who do not appear to realise that wireless is something they can pick up, just as they would turn on gas.

I doubt very much if 80 per cent. of the general public know what they are missing. There are, of course, many thousands of what in America they call radio fans, who can, with the help of the plain parts purchased from their own local store, construct an apparatus in a few days with which they can listen-in to music and news all over England and the Continent.

ONE of the beauties of this wireless age is that practically any one can build up his own apparatus. He can walk into a small shop at 10 a.m. and by the next evening he can be hearing the broadcast speeches at a dinner two hundred miles away, or he can be listening to music from Paris, Berlin or Daventry without much more trouble than twisting a few knobs.

Radio music to which we can dance, or to which we can listen sitting in our favourite chair, is not only obtained by the expenditure of large sums of money; it is not available only to those who have technical knowledge and who have plenty of time to spare.

There is quite another class of listener-in who, by calling on the wireless man round the corner, can fit up an apparatus for the cost of a few shillings which will bring a new interest into his life.

I think I would safely guarantee to tell any boy of fourteen how he can buy the necessary parts to fit up a crystal set within three hours of the word "go." The results he will get will not be vastly inferior to those of the man who has several pounds to spend, and he can further claim that the music to which he listens is even purer than that from the costly cabinet-set that delights our eyes in the shop-windows.

THE wireless interest is quite simple to satisfy, but it is ever changing, and it can cure the dullest moment.

All this is not a dream to us. It was the hope of a few some short time ago, but now each day brings out some new wireless possibility, and each programme contains some new "turn."

The public of the U.S.A. has discovered wireless. Go round to your nearest wireless man and let him tell you what you can have for a few shillings, in a few hours.


EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.
Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."
Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."



NEUTRON
TRADE MARK REGD.

"NEVER HAD SUCH FINE RESULTS."

"I feel that I must add my tribute to your crystal as I have never had such fine results since I started to use same. I could never get Chelmsford on a crystal set, but got it at nice strength with your crystal, as I now get Daventry (80 miles). One Thursday evening I got Madrid on a 1-valve Reflex with your crystal, and last night Nottingham with the same set I shall use no other now."

Testimonial No. 777.

*Ask your Dealer for it.*

Sole Distributors— NEUTRON DISTRIBUTORS, Southall House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1

I am still here

after 25 years of hard work AND SUCCESS. Why? Because I have helped thousands of people to better their positions socially and financially. I am assisted by a large and expert staff and the advice we give is sound. If we cannot help you we will say so; if we can we will tell you how.

We have booklets setting out the possibilities in connection with each of the subjects shown in the lists; send for the one in which you are interested, or ask for MY PRIVATE ADVICE, which is free. You incur no obligation.

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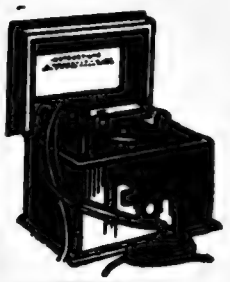
To extend the name of the Bennett College we are publishing an Illustrated Encyclopædic Dictionary of Engineering, Civil, Motor, Elect., Mech., etc. You may have Part 1 FREE. Send for Part 1 to-day; you are under no obligation.

Dept. 31



Sets for Satisfaction



GECOPHONE No. 1. CRYSTAL SET, with two 10-ft. lengths of flexible wire: Price £2:5s.

GECOPHONE JUNIOR CRYSTAL SET (not illustrated). Price £1:1s.

GECOPHONE Sets unvaryingly give supreme satisfaction—to the expert because of their technical perfection—to the amateur because of their unique simplicity of control—to both because of their incomparable reception.

GECOPHONE Crystal Sets embody the same perfect design and workmanship that has made GECOPHONE valve sets world-famous.

GECOPHONE

BRITAIN'S BEST BROADCASTING SETS

SOLD BY GECOPHONE SERVICE DEPOTS, WIRELESS DEALERS AND STORES.

*Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.*

# HERE IS JOHN BULL'S BIG SURPRISE!

# Free!

## Guaranteed by the GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR Co. to be a Genuine 10/6 Set

**Important**

Keep this copy of "John Bull." You will need the numbered coupon (which appears on the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover) for affixing to your Gift Voucher.

10/6

*Each one a genuine "Gillette."*

ONE *for* YOUR FRIEND

**Ladies, too!**

In these days, the genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set, which "John Bull" is presenting Free will be found an ideal gift for women as well as men. Ladies will find in the "Gillette" Set the most convenient and hygienic means of removing superfluous hair. For those who are shingled it keeps the neck always neat and tidy.

10/6

*Each one a genuine "Gillette."*

ONE *for* YOU

## JOHN BULL'S Wonderful Gift

TO do full justice to "John Bull's" beautiful Gift Set it would be necessary to show the case containing the razor in its true colours—a rich royal purple. Another elegant and distinctive departure is the shape of the case, which is oval, beautifully lined throughout in silk and velvet. There is little need to describe the "Gillette" Safety razor itself, for it is known in the four corners of the earth. The "Excelsior" model is handsomely silver-plated, and is complete with blade—a genuine "Gillette"—the keenest of the keen. There is no advertising matter on razor or case, and this wonderful gift will be sent straight to you and your friend from "Gillette" Headquarters in London. The Forms at the foot of the opposite page will reserve a set in your own name and also one in the name of your friend. Get them filled in to-day.

# One for you *and* one for your friend

## JOHN BULL'S Amazing Gift to its Readers

HERE is the Big Surprise for which all our readers have been waiting. This week, "John Bull" (with already a net paid sale of over 950,000 copies per week) inaugurates its grand "On-to-the-Million" campaign—a campaign which we hope will not only help us to reach, but to exceed a net paid sale of one million copies per week before Christmas. In order to make our "On-to-the-Million" campaign an event which will ever be remembered in the history of this journal, we have prepared a gift that for generosity and magnitude will eclipse anything ever before attempted by any paper in the world. We have set aside for FREE Presentation to our readers the gigantic total of 250,000 Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets. Every reader is offered not only one of these magnificent Sets for himself, *but one for a friend as well*—both absolutely FREE.

### Guaranteed by the "Gillette" Company

EACH set is unconditionally guaranteed by the "Gillette" Safety Razor Company to be a genuine Half-Guinea line, and the price is plainly marked on the carton. The Genuine "Gillette" Razor itself, which is complete with blade, is superbly silver-plated and will last a lifetime. The Royal Purple Case is of an exclusive oval design and is lined throughout in silk and velvet. This beautiful Set, which is something entirely new, has been carefully selected as the gift of gifts—a truly personal present that will be treasured for years to come. From every point of view it is a Razor Set de Luxe—a superb Gift worthy of a great occasion—and it is with a sense of real pride that "John Bull" offers it to its readers.

### How to get "John Bull's" Superb Gift

ALL that you are asked to do is to introduce "John Bull" to only one friend *who is not already a reader*. All that your friend has to do is to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

**JOHN BULL'S Offer in a Nutshell.**

**Get one friend who is not already a reader to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks, and both you and your friend will be sent a genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set absolutely FREE.**

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" for eight successive weeks, you are both asked to cut out and affix eight consecutively numbered coupons from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull" to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you on receipt of the forms at the foot of this page. That is all. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull" properly completed, you will each immediately receive a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set FREE. There is no "catch." There are no hidden conditions. Coupon No. 1 (the first of fifteen in all which will appear under this scheme) is in this week's issue, so that you may begin to qualify without delay.

Remember, you do not even have to ask your friend to do you a favour. You can, on the other hand, render him a real service by putting him in the way of securing one of these superb Free Gifts.

Quite frankly the aim of this scheme is to add on a grand scale to the ever-growing army of *regular* readers of "John Bull." We believe that those who in the first place are induced by our great offer to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks will decide afterwards to continue as permanent readers.

### Take the first step to-day

TAKE the first step towards securing "John Bull's" magnificent Gifts by getting the forms at the foot of this page filled in to-day. **The Forms below will reserve in your name and in the name of your friend two genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets.** As soon as these forms are received, "John Bull" will post to you two official Gift Vouchers—one for your friend and one for you—and at the same time two Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets will be set aside and will be specially reserved, one in your own name and the other in the name of your friend.

### Rules and Conditions.

The object of this Scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "JOHN BULL," and if it should be found upon verification that the name of a person given as a new reader is already a reader of "JOHN BULL," both applicants will be disqualified for the Gift of a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. It is pointed out that any present reader of "JOHN BULL" may easily qualify for a Gift Set by introducing a friend who is not already a reader.

A new reader of "John Bull" shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

No present reader or new reader may qualify for more than one Gift Razor Set.

In order to qualify for the Gift Set, both the reader of "John Bull" and his friend are to purchase eight successive copies of "John Bull" between the issues dated September 5 and December 12, inclusive, and to affix eight consecutively numbered coupons (cut from the bottom left corner of the back cover of "John Bull") to Gift Vouchers which will be sent to them.

Under this scheme fifteen coupons in all will appear in "John Bull." Coupons may be cut from any eight CONSECUTIVE issues as long as this scheme is in force. Thus, you may send Coupons Nos. 1 to 8; 2 to 9; 3 to 10, and so on. No person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either whole or part of the eight weeks.

Free Sets must be applied for on the special Half-Guinea Gift Voucher which is sent to each applicant.

When applicants have qualified for sets, they are each required to send 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to their respective addresses. Apart from this, there is no payment of any kind required.

Directly the Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull" properly completed in accordance with directions, a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set will be sent to each applicant.

This offer applies only to persons residing in the United Kingdom and the Irish Free State.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any applicant for any reason which he considers good and sufficient.

**POST AT ONCE** **POST AT ONCE**

CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

**YOU FILL IN THIS FORM.**

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM A.

*To be filled in by the reader of "John Bull" who is introducing a new reader.*

**This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.**

**To "John Bull" (Dept. A), Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in my name in return for my introducing the following new reader, who has signed Form B., and who undertakes to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

Give Name and Address of New Reader below:—

.....

.....

.....

Please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

ARE YOU A REGISTERED READER OF "JOHN BULL"?.....

(Required for reference purposes only. Please state "Yes" or "No.")

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:—

.....

.....

.....

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

J.B. 5.9.25

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

**YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM.**

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM B.

*To be filled in by the new reader who is introduced by the reader of "John Bull."*

**This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.**

**To "John Bull" (Dept. A), Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

This is to certify that "John Bull" has been introduced to me by:
(*Give below name and address of "John Bull" reader who introduced you.*)

.....

.....

.....

I am not at present a reader of "John Bull," and I have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months, and I undertake to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve in my name a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Also, please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.* I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

.....

.....

.....

*Please note that your friend will hand you your official Gift Voucher. It is being sent to him together with his own.

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

*These forms should be posted together by the "John Bull" reader in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.*

J.B. 5.9.25

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS—POST THEM BOTH TOGETHER TO "JOHN BULL."

# NASAL CATARRH

**A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that clears the Head, Nose and Throat.**

**FOUR CIGARETTES SENT FREE.**

Summer colds hang about and are even more difficult to get rid of than a winter cold. Many develop into chronic nasal catarrh. That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life. Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapour is inhaled into the affected air passages, and will go to where sprays, douches and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs, and being harmless, are used by women and children as well as men.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, hay fever, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any chemists' a convenient pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant beneficial effects.

Should you like to try a sample of the Remedy, a package containing four cigarettes will be sent to you quite free, if you will send your request to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121 T.T.), Temple Chambers, Temple Av., London, E.C. 4.

# 100,000 Rugs
## GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull," 5/9/25. On receipt of Postal Order for we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Prudential" Brussels 12/6

## Real Seamless Woven
### Guaranteed Genuine Bargains

Carriage 1/- extra.

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty Turkey patterns and fashionable self shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room

# CARPETS

12/6 PER RUG

These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Over 400,000 sold during the past 12 months. Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Tailor Linens Curtains, etc., post free, mentioning "John Bull," 5/9/25, when writing. Established over Half a Century.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.,) Woodsley Rd City of Leeds.

# BIKE BARGAINS

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST BICYCLES on 14 days' approval, packed free and carriage paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of Testimonials. Lowest cash prices quoted. Write for Free Bargain Lists NOW.

2/6 WEEKLY.

O'Brien Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER. 288 COVENTRY.


# THE ART OF KINDNESS

## A Benefactor's Lead

". . . and I leave £10 to the poor man, . . . for many years standing daily at the south-west gate, near the Middle Temple Library."

The above is an extract from the will of a Bencher of the Middle Temple, and tells of his generous thought of a lowly fellow-being.

A reader writes us pointing out the sympathetic understanding of this benefactor as a worthy conception of charity, and goes on to say that if only people had the art of kindness, with the genius for organisation as displayed in great commercial enterprises, there would be nobody within the hail of his fellows needing Poor Law Relief.

Our reader suggests how this desirable state of affairs could be achieved, but—it is more of an ideal than a likely-to-be reality. He states that there must be something wrong with both our social system and our individual selves that personal service *can* alleviate.

THERE is much that is wrong with our social system *and* our individual selves, and strangely lacking, above all, is the will to help. Let this be said of the system and community in general, but never let it be said of readers of JOHN BULL. If you have the will to help the poor man at your gate we are the medium to distribute your largesse.

Our Penny-a-Week Campaign is something of which you can be a working part—a weekly penny sent quarterly to our "Greatest of These—" Fund will help to assist many who have fallen by the wayside.

The homeless, the sick and little children in need of food cry out to us for help. Surely our readers will not be backward in responding to such an appeal.

We ask those of our readers who have not yet considered our fund to join the band of good people who have already promised us one penny per week. Hundreds of deserving cases are on our list. Help us to alleviate the distress among them.

## "The Greatest of These—"

*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I. J., 1s.; Mrs. E. Donnelly, 2s. 6d.; H. A. Wake, 1s.; Col. the Hon. G. de Grey, 10s.; D. M. B., 10s.; E. H. S., 6d.; "Bob Boy," 10s.; Stoker, 1s. 4d.; Every Little Helps, 3s. 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s. 11d.; Friday's Ninth, 6d.; A. K., 10s.; A. Thom, 1s. May, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Berridge, 6d.; Baltash, 1s. 7½d.; Part of First Cash Bullet Prize, 1s.; E. P., 1s.; G. Mackenzie, 2s.; W. F. Bees, 10s.; P. McC., 1s.; F. C. Pearson, 1s. 5d.; V. C. B. (Folkestone), £1; Our Garden, 3s.; W. E. R., 2s.; Mrs. Taplin, 4s.; Berkeley Burnley, 1s.; "Jessie," 1s. 6d. Douglas, 2s.; Mother of One Who Returned Safe, 10s.; J. N. S. M., 1s. 1d.; J. W. Ruffy, parcel; Anon., parcel; A. Adams, 6d.; Mrs. A. M. Stacey, 6d.; F. P. Ninth, 2s. 9d. E. N. Nesbitt, 1s. 1d.; Mrs. M. Cooper, 1s.; B. Costa, 6d.; Miss E. Coward, 1s.; J. A., 5s.; J. T. Thomson, 1s. 6d.; May Burgess, £1; Walthamstow, 6d.; For Luck, 6d. F. N. Roberts, 2s.; Mrs. H. B., 5s.; G. F. Powell, 5s.; Jack, 1s. Hopeful, 1s.; Alma, 2s. 6d.; F. D., 6d. E. F. 1s.; W. Mancrief, 2s. 6d. E. Morgan, 1s.; M. B. 6d.; Miss Betty, 6d. J. D., 1s.; G. Walker, 2s.; F. G. Bellman, 1s.; Collins Greener, 3d.; W. H. Duncanson, 6d.; T. Pert, 6d.; J. L., 6d.; Ucallit, 1s.; Min (Camelsdale), 1s.; "A Friend," 1s.; A. T. Workman, 6d.; W. Northeast, 1s.; "Galex," 5s.; Corstophine, 12s.; War Widow, 1s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; A. S., 1s. Optimist, 6d.; T. P. Ninth, 2s.; Just a Girl, 6d.; M., 6d.; A. Heart, parcel; Anon., 1s. A. Wolcrest, 2s. 6d.; F. Rusterholc, 2s. 6d.; Lance-Corpl. Gosling, 6d.; Mrs. H. Fanner, 6d.; Anon., parcel; "Lea-Rig," 10½d.; W. A., 1s. 11d.; H. E. M., 1s.; M. T. P., 2s. 1d.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; "In Memory of Frank," 6s.; Carlisle, 1s.; The Ninth, 6d.; G. M. Haddon, 4s. 6d.; Mrs. E. Mitchell, 5s.; H. W. R. (Camborne), 10s.; Nan, 5s.; J. V. M., 2s. 6d.; F. H. C. E., 5s.; C.-on-M., 7s. 5d.; H. B., 6d.; G. R. Blunt, 5s.; "The Two Bees," 2s. 6d.; W. M. Harding, 1s.; W. H. Moffat, 1s.; F. J. L., parcel

*(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over).*

## "Bullets" £1 Winners

*(Continued from page 35).*

16, High St., Burnham-on-Sea; F. W. Pratt, 61, Elgin Av., Maida Vale, W.; R. G. Reeve, 24, Aspinall Rd., Nunhead, S.E.; J. Roberts, 95, Warrington Rd., Abram, Wigan; A. Robertson, 59, Gardner St., Glasgow; Miss C. Roper, 4, Weller Av., Stoney Rock Lane, Leeds; T. Rowlands, 57, Chester Rd., Watford; W. Sawyer, Rose Cottage, Whitley, Nr. Melksham; Mrs. G. V. Smith, 119, Kingswood Rd., Goodmayes; J. Smith, 10, Grey St., Hurst, Ashton-u-Lyne; Mrs. J. Spencer, 20, St. Stephens Rd., Yate, Ham; G. E. Styles, 75, Ramur Drive, Westcliff-on-Sea; H. J. Taylor, 9, Warwick Rd., Swindon; J. A. Taylor, 348, Newchurch Rd., Stacksteads, Bacup; T. G. Tookey, 392, Icknield Way, Letchworth; H. R. Turner, 16, St. Philip's Av., Maidstone; R. Vickers, 8, Grafton Rd., Ingrow, Keighley; T. Walpole, 91, Westminster Rd., Handsworth, B'ham; J. W. Watson, 50, The Harebreaks, Watford; J. Watts, Thame, Oxon; C. Wells, 102, Bunbury St., Nottingham; L. K. Weston, 67, Millfield Rd., York; A. Wheeler, 6, Birling Rd., Snodland, Kent; Mrs. G. White, Bellmoor Rd., Caerleon, Newport; H. M. Whiting, 7, Balaclava Terr., Bishopgate St., Norwich; W. Whiting, 23, Jessamine Rd., Hanwell; D. Wibberley, 39, Oxford St., Harmonte; A. Wingate, 62, North St., Chichester; S. J. Wright, 22, Killieser Av., Streatham Hill, S.W.

**List of Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 572 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Pre-winners can be seen at the Office of "John Bull."**

**The original cheque for £1,000 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 571 can now be seen in the window of Mr. W. BURLAND, Stanhills Road, Barnsley.**

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| R | E | N | T | ■ | A | S | P | E | N | ■ | L | I | R | E |
| E | R | E | ■ | L | I | T | E | R | A | L | ■ | N | O | D |
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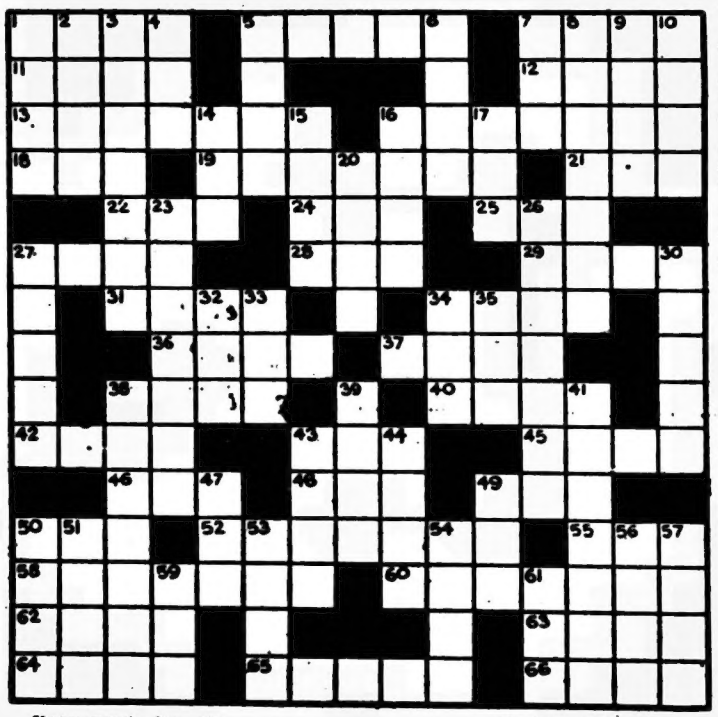
**Solution of Cross-words No. 30, which appeared in our issue of August 22nd. The prizes have been despatched, and a list of prize-winners may be seen at this office.**

*Our Crossword Corner*

*500 Prizes*

# The Clearest of Clues



Cross-words No. 32. Closing Date Sep. 9.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

**"I FIND your Cross-word Puzzle each week entertaining, instructive, and *possible*." This quotation is a familiar item in the letters from correspondents we are constantly receiving.**

**In the last word there is contained a wealth of reason. It is because our clues are clear and that we avoid the use of worrying words that the solution of our puzzles is possible to every intelligent reader of JOHN BULL.**

**Instead of limiting the number of prizes to three or four—which must make your chance of receiving one very remote, even if your solution is correct—we actually give Five Hundred Prizes for the first five hundred correct solutions opened each week.**

**It is, therefore, clear that not only are the correct solutions possible—nay more, even easy—but your chance of receiving a prize is also quite probable.**

**Further, to give everyone an equal chance, no solution sent in for this week's puzzle will be opened until after the closing date.**

### CLUES

**ACROSS.**

1. Fog.
5. One who gives.
7. Compass point.
11. Preposition.
12. Pain.
13. Perfumed.
16. Periodical Indian wind.
18. Definite article.
19. To imitate.
21. Free of deductions.
22. A dish.
24. Male offspring.
25. Pronoun.
27. To sorrow.
28. Attempt.
29. Leave out.
31. Dexterous.
34. Tax on goods.
36. Liquid precipitation.
37. Muddle.
38. Sensible.
40. Cried.
42. Tight.
43. Tree.
45. Russian mountains.
46. Limb.
48. To fasten.
49. Age.
50. To the point.
52. To work.
55. Father.
58. To forsake.
60. To corrupt.
62. Famous comedian.
63. A religious relic
64. Heavenly body.
65. Rhythmic movement.
66. Size of paper.

**DOWN.**

1. Imperative.
2. Width of a halfpenny.
3. Immersed.
4. Weight.
5. To infer.
6. Uproar.
7. Part of the verb "to be."
8. Careful management.
9. Footwear.
10. Portable shelter.
14. Raised sand.
15. Dry powdery earth.
16. More than a few.
17. Novel.
20. Doctrine.
23. Utter.
26. Impetuous man.
27. To pass off.
30. A test.
32. Ventilator.
33. Neckwear.
34. Moisture.
35. Employ.
38. Dried fruit.
39. Travelling exhibition.
41. To vilify.
43. Frank.
44. To break stones in pieces.
47. The Supreme Being.
49. Fish.
50. Bosom friends.
51. Aid.
53. Pool.
54. Quality of voice.
56. Minute particle.
57. To contradict.
59. Neither.
61. Cover.

**Fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 33, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.**

***Another Fine Crossword Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday***

# RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 572.

## FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

**Mr. J. H. WILKINSON, 4, Varley Street, Oldham Road, Manchester.**

Example:—ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED
Bullet:—"*Injus ice* OF THE PEACE."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

## SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

**Mr. J. R. FIRTH, 21, Moorside Terrace, Fagley, Bradford, Yorks.**
Example:—FATHER'S BUSINESS
Bullet:—ENABLED SON TO MOON.

## THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

**Mr. H. BARNES, Belgrano, Bentley Road, Doncaster.**
Example:—ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED
Bullet:—COMMUNIST WHIRLPOOL "SUCKS IN."

## FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

**Mr. G. CHARTERIS, 23, Albert Place, Stirling.**
Example:—FOR BRITAIN
Bullet:—OR CHEAPNESS—PATRIOT'S PROBLEM.

## FIFTH PRIZE OF £10.

**Mr. J. A. SMITH, 72, Trelawney Road, Peverell, Plymouth.**
Example:—ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED
Bullet:—NOT "*Red* AS PAINTED."

## 10 Prizes of £5 each:

H. BUTCHER, 55a, St. Helens Street, Ipswich.
FATHER'S BUSINESS—MAKING FOOTSTEPS WORTH FOLLOWING.

J. CURRIE, 95, Longford Road, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.
LOSELY—OUTPOST, TILL POST IN.

S. FOLLOWS, 90, Cox Street, Coventry.
A SUBSIDY—"EMERGENCY RATION," INDUSTRIAL "CAMPAIGN."

A. HENDERSON, 112, Claremont Road, Moss Side, Manchester.
WHAT SHE DIDN'T SAY—"TURNED 23" MEANT 32.

T. K. JACKSON, "Ellenbank," Keighley Road, Illingwood, Halifax.
ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED—DOLE THE "ENTRENCHING TOOL."

W. JOHN, Melville, Cwm Lan Terrace, Landore, Swansea.
FOR BRITAIN "NEW MARKETS" ONLY "COURSE."

Mrs. M. NESBITT, Quarry House, Swindon.
WHAT THE BATHER SAID—"I'VE WASHED UP, MUMMY."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

G. THOMPSON, 10, Fairfield Terrace, Lilycroft, Bradford.
WAKING UP—BRITAIN—CUSTOMERS WALKING UP.

J. WALSH, 12, Juliet Street, Bank Hall, Liverpool.
A SUBSIDY—BETTER HAVE THAN HAVOC.

D. E. WRIGHT, 43, Stratford Grove West, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
THE KING'S HIGHWAY—TODDLING BETWEEN TWO CHAIRS.

## 10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

T. W. AUSTIN, Waterhouses, Stoke-on-Trent.
WHAT IS LUCK?—PEDESTRIAN PICKING *Himself* UP.

E. A. BALDERSTONE, Coval Lodge, Temple Sheen, Sheen, S.W.
BY MACHINERY—THEY'LL WORK MACHINERY NEXT.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

W. G. BRIMSON, c/o C. J. Harris, Eastover, Bridgwater.
GIVING THE GAME AWAY—OPPONENT MODERN GIRL DETESTS.

H. CHAPMAN, 61, Cambridge Street, Preston, Lancs.
SELDOM MENTIONED—MILK CONSUMER'S DIRTY JUGS.

W. GOODMAN, Registry of Deeds, 46, May Street, Belfast.
WHAT THE BATHER SAID—ONLY THING TRAMP MISSED.

T. D. JONES, 2, Harriet Street, Trecynon, Aberdare.
HER FIRST THOUGHT—"HAVE WE A MAID?"

R. LINDSAY, 25, Kelvinhaugh Street, Glasgow.
WITHOUT WORK—DOCKERS—NOT GERMANY'S FAULT.

Miss A. NETHERCOTT, 21, Temple Street, Newport, Mon.
LAZY HUSBAND—IS HARD TO OBEY.

S. G. SPARROW, 48, High Street, Chesterton, Cambridge.
WHAT SHE DIDN'T SAY—CONCERNED SUBJECT UNDER DISCUSSION.

J. VICKERS, 84, Rusthall Avenue, Bedford Park, W.
SEASIDE PIERROT—SCOTCH COMEDIAN ON HOLIDAY.

## 100 Prize-winners of £1:

G. H. Abbott, 12, Byron Av., Willington, Quay-on-Tyne; Mrs. S. J. Adamson, 54, Ravensknowle Rd., Huddersfield; L. Barlow, 140, Higher Green, Astley, Nr. Manchester; G. Barrow, 5, Enfield Pl., Uxbridge; T. N. Bishop, 136, All Saints Rd., King's Heath, B'ham.; S. Boyer, 103, Battle Rd., St. Leonards; Mrs. W. Broadway, 61, Mortimer Rd., London, N.; Mr. Brock, 5, Hadrian St., E. Greenwich, S.E.; A. Brown, 15, Bernard St., Nottingham; Mrs. A. H. Butler, The Bakery, Bures, Suffolk; A. Cassford, 197, Gainspark Rd., Galashiels; D. F. Chalmers, 24, Globe Terr., Selkirk; A. Cheetham, 25, Leigh Rd., Hindley Green, Nr. Wigan; J. C. Chesterman, 40, Queen St., Oxford; H. F. Cubb, 5, Palmerston Rd., Rathmines, Dublin; L. A. Coleman, 16, Northumberland Rd., Southsea; Miss K. Cook, High St., Islington, Nr. Ampthill; G. Cook, 31, Duncombe St., Bletchley; Miss N. Creed, 2, South Hill Park, Hampstead, N.W.; A. Dalton, 11, Arthur St., Lincoln; Miss M. Davies, Balthouse, Kerry, Mont.; W. E. Dayberry (Supt's Office), Mersey Board, Oobuns Dock, L'pool; A. Dodds, 7, Bothwell St., Edinburgh; W. Dorgan, 30, Farren Hill, Cork; P. R. Downey, 101, St. John's Hill, Clapham, S.W.; A. C. Driver, 32, Cuthbert St., Gateshead; J. Duncan, 278, Springburn Rd., Glasgow; W. Edgeworth, 37, Andoversford, Glos; Mrs. E. Elwood 19, King Edward St., Sheldon; G. Forbes, 17, Castle Glen, Fisherrow, Midlothian; W. H. Foster, 36, Richmond St., Burton-on-Trent; A. Francis, 147, Athelstane Rd., Hastings; W. Gardner, Helena, Uddingston, by Glasgow; G. G. Gittins, 15, Vincent St., Wolverhampton; T. G. Gooderham, 2, Park Rd., Diss, Norfolk; G. Gregory, 61, Briar St., Meadows, Nottingham; E. Griffiths, Bryn Garw, Felinfoel, Llanelly; Mrs. N. Hargrave, High St., Whetstone, Leicester; H. Harris, 105, Grant St., B'ham; C. Hart, 19, Lofthouse Pl., Blackman Lane, Leeds; Miss D. G. Hayes, 126, Beaconsfield Villas, Brighton; A. Haynes, 142, Station Rd., Wylde Green, B'ham.; T. Hepple, 8, Olympia Gdns., Morpeth; S. G. Hobbs, 52, Portland Rd., Gillingham; F. Houlston, 747, Chester Rd., Erdington; S. Ireland, 13, North Terr., Southwick, Sunderland; Mrs. D. Ives, 2, Leasepe Rd., L'pool; P. Ives, 29, Pier Pl., Gt. Yarmouth; R. Jackson, The Castle, Chester; W. Jarvies, 23, Prince Rd., Norwood, S.E.; A. H. Johnson, 6, Belvedere Cres., York Rd., S.E.; F. Johnson, Glenburn, Town St., Duffield; E. T. Jones, 1, Griffin Terr., Blaina, Mon.; L. Jones, 28, Gladstone Rd., Chesham; J. P. Jubb, 893, Ecclesall Rd., Sheffield; T. Lapraik, Combe Martin, N. Devon; H. Legg, 103, St. Andrew's Rd., Southampton; B. Lockwood, Bunkers Hill, Meltham, Huddersfield; C. A. Maguire, 40, Macdonald Rd., Friern Barnet, N.; R. G. MacArthur, 125, Woodbourn Rd., Attercliffe, Sheffield; P. W. Macpherson, 283, Potesbill Rd., Coventry; W. C. Morgan, 2, North Rd., Mill Park, Chadwell Heath; H. Morris, 55, Clarence Rd., Sparkbill, B'ham; Miss R. Moss, 163, Murchison Rd., London, F.; Mrs. H. Newman, 6, Drybridge Hill, Woodbridge; J. Nightingale, 48, Readesrth Rd., Darwen; Mrs. T. Nunn, 156, Green Lanes, Stoke Newington, N.; J. H. O'Dell, 18, Geraldine Rd., Yardley, B'ham; F. Oliver, junr., 27, Durham Pl., Murton, S.O. Co. Durham; J. Peart, 76, Blenheim Rd., Gloucester; W. A. Perrin, 510, Chiswick High Rd., W.; H. L. Pople, 1, [illegible] Rd., [illegible]; W. A. Pratt, 10, Ashbourne Rd., Derby; W. Price, 1, Ivy Cottages, Ivy Bridge, Devon; W. Pritchard, 1, Bridge St., Llanfyllin; Mrs. E. Rees, 1, Bridge St., Llanfyllin; Mrs. E. Rees, 1, Bridge St., Llanfyllin; Mrs. E. Rees

# Helping Mummy


*Mother—*
*the health doctor*

Mothers know dirt for what it is—and fear it.

They will not tolerate dirty schools, dirty streets, dirty homes or dirty children.

Lifebuoy Soap is one of the most widely used soaps in the world because mothers appreciate its scientific protection against the dangers of dirt.

Mothers know that Lifebuoy lather goes down deep into every pore, and removes impurities. They know that Lifebuoy keeps the skin soft, pliable, and glowing with health—that it is bland, pure and soothing to the tenderest skin—even that of a baby.

*Buy Lifebuoy in the new pack, two large cakes in a carton*

**Lifebuoy Soap for HEALTH**

"LET me help you, Mummy!" There is a great difference of character between little boys and girls. As they grow older little boys strive for extended liberty, wider freedom. Little girls long to share the grown-up life of the women in the household. The dolly's feasts, after which the tiny tea-things were elaborately cleaned and put away, are forgotten if the small girl is permitted to help with real "washing up." Thus she trots about from room to room—often hopelessly in the way—learning to be a woman.

## Mother wonders

Mother wonders, wistfully, if she ought to debar her from helping to turn out that old cupboard, full of mystery and magic to the little mind, though the "treasures" in it seem so tawdry to mother that she has determined long since to "clear it out." If she is a wise mother she will rely on Lifebuoy to help her out of her difficulty.

## Lifebuoy puts it right

The tendency of the little girl is so utterly natural that it ought not to be discouraged, and a good wash with Lifebuoy Soap after the exposure to dust and grime will ensure safety from infection.

The wonderful health element of Lifebuoy Soap penetrates deep down into the pores of the skin, driving out all disease germs—all impurities. Put a cake of it at every place in your house where hands are washed, so that the grown-ups can use it, too. Let Lifebuoy do your home cleaning as well. Buy Lifebuoy in the *new pack*, two large cakes in each carton. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

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